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# The Oxford County Citizen.

VOLUME XXVII—NUMBER 18

BETHEL, MAINE, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, 1921.

4 Cents Per Copy—\$2.00 PER YEAR

## NATIONAL CAPITAL

Notes of Interest from Washington

By J. E. Jones

### OFFICIAL OPTIMISM

If the powers, running this Government have the correct information on conditions then it may be accepted that the country is on the eve of a fresh period of an industrial expansion. The big fellows and the little fellows in Washington are talking in optimistic tones, and the President remarks in a review of the achievements of his Administration: "Surveying the national situation as a whole, it is plain that we are working our way out of a welter of waste and prodigious spending at a most impressive rate." He joins with us common mortals in the joy of post-mortems—in explaining why American business has touched the zero hour. Approximately \$3,500,000,000 have been poured out under the direction of the Shipping Board, and the Railroad Administration has cost the Government between \$1,250,000,000 and \$1,500,000,000. Commenting on this later fact, the President adds significantly: "The end is not yet." We are reminded by the President "that the service of the national debt demands a billion and a quarter of dollars annually; that nearly a half billion dollars was appropriated for war risk insurance, vocational training, and the maintenance of hospitals—in short the care of those suffering the disabilities arising from the war; that approximately a quarter of billion dollars more was appropriated for pensions on account of earlier wars. The President reminds us "that half the present total expenditures of the Government arises from wars of the past." He does not say that considerable more than one-half of the balance of the expenses of the Government are being voted by Congress in anticipation of wars for the future—"preparation," they used to call it. But he does refer to this as "similar burdens that are imposed upon the taxpayers," and he recognizes the existence of a "well-nigh universal protest against a possible repetition of gigantic conflict." We are told by him that the world joins in "the common hope that the conference in November may lighten the burden of both armament and taxation, not only for this but for other lands."

In short, it is the view of the Administration that the Government has met and mastered one after another of the difficult situations imposed by the war. Legislative laws are being explained by high officials who never grow weary in relating how they have hastened the progress of the fundamental economic laws, which are the essential factors in getting the country back to normalcy.

### "BLEATING FOR HELP FROM WASHINGTON"

According to Vice-President Calvin Coolidge "no power on earth can immediately restore pre-war conditions. The only way to come back to them is to pay back and work back." Mr. Coolidge says "that economic success will be found not in resisting but in obeying economic laws. We can spend our efforts in bickerings and lose," or we can spend our efforts in industry and win." The sage from Massachusetts recounts old truths that everybody should know—but which are not known broadly enough, in saying that the Government can do little beside extending credits, as it has done, and in readjusting taxation, as it will do before it gets through with the present legislative process. Everyone seems to expect the Government to get a job for them; to sell their merchandise or their crops, and to make it easy to run their affairs at a profit. The railroads are always bleating for help from Washington. Heaven knows they have troubles enough, but it seems that the Government can do nothing more than palliate them out of one hole before they are back in another. Just at the present time the transportation carriers insist that they demand that they be paid something like \$500,000,000 of the so-called "refunding debt."

The Railroad Administration says that the Government owes this amount to the railroads. Mr. McAdoo, who was the original Railroad Administrator, says that the railroads have not more than half that sum coming to them. Certain distinguished Senators have argued long and eloquently to the effect that the railroads have nothing coming from the Government, and one or two of them declare that every cent refunded to the railroads will be in the nature of a gift. Really, they put it stronger than this—because, as you know there are men in the Senate who are red every time one says a good word for the railroads. However, the plan revolving around railroad aid seems to chase itself in a circle. Give the railroads \$500,000,000, we are told.

Continued on page 8

## PROMINENT ANDOVER MAN DIES VERY SUDDENLY

Mr. Ronello A. Grover, 66, died very suddenly Friday morning of heart trouble. He was leading his cow to pasture when stricken. Clarence Hall, who saw him fall, with the help of others carried him to the house where he passed away in a few minutes.

Mr. Grover had been in the birch business for 40 years. He was born in Michigan and came to Rumford 50 years ago. He was twice married, his first wife being Adeline Smith of North Rumford; a daughter was born to them who died in childhood.

Mr. Grover is survived by his present wife, who was Miss Lettie Marston, and one daughter, Alma, who have the sympathy of the community in their great loss.

He was a member of the I. O. O. F., a charter member of Cabot Lodge, K. of P., also of Ellis Glen Pythian Society. He was a trustee of the Andover Public Library Association and a man of sterling, upright character, a good husband and father, and in his passing, Andover has lost one of its best citizens.

"He longest lives who for others serves and gives, himself forgetting." The funeral which took place Monday forenoon at the Congregational church was one of the largest ever held in Andover. Rev. C. G. Miller of So. Paris conducted the services assisted by the pastor, Rev. Warren Campbell. Cabot Lodge, K. of P., attended in a body and performed their impressive service at the casket. The pall bearers were Harland Averill, Clarence Hall, Dennis Page and Carl Newton.

There were many beautiful flowers about the casket, mute testimony of the love and regard in which the deceased was held. The interment was in Woodlawn Cemetery.

## CHURCH ACTIVITIES

### UNIVERSALIST CHURCH

Rev. J. H. Little, Pastor  
Morning service at 10.45 o'clock.  
Sunday School at 12 o'clock.  
Evening meeting at 7 o'clock.

### CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

Rev. S. T. Achenbach, Pastor  
Thursday, Sept. 15, 3 o'clock: Meeting of the Ladies' Club with Mrs. J. U. Furlington.  
Sunday, Sept. 18, 10.45 o'clock: Public worship, the pastor preaching. Young peoples chorus present.  
12: Sunday School, conducted by Supt. Robinson.  
7: Evening worship. Address by the pastor.

### METHODIST CHURCH

Rev. C. L. Wheaton, Pastor  
Rev. D. B. Holt will be here and hold Quarterly Conference and speak on Thursday evening at 7.30. All are welcome to come.

The Ladies' Aid will meet Thursday afternoon with Mrs. Haselton. The Madelyn Puffin Club will have a social at the church Friday evening at 7 o'clock sharp. Come with wraps prepared to follow the leader.

On Sunday, Sept. 18:  
Morning worship at 10.45. Sermon by the pastor. Subject, "Once There Was a Man Who Could Do Something." Presentation of the Elephant by J. C. Adams.  
Sunday School at noon.  
Evening service of song, prayer and preaching at 7. All are welcome.

## CLIFFORD N. EASTMAN

After a short final illness, though he had been suffering with troubles for the relief of which he had planned to go to the hospital a few days later, Clifford N. Eastman died Thursday morning at his home in Lynchville, Albany.

Mr. Eastman was born in Lovell, but had lived at Lynchville for a long time, and had been prominent in the affairs of the town, holding several town offices.

Mr. Eastman leaves a widow, who was before marriage Emily McDaniels of Lovell, and one son, Andrew J. Eastman. He is also survived by one brother, George P. Eastman of South Paris, and two sisters, Mrs. Alice Minch of Washington, D. C., and Mrs. Gertrude Dilliver of Baltimore.

The funeral was held on Saturday, attended by Rev. C. N. Eliopoulos. Burial was at No. 4, Lovell.—Oxford Democrat.

## VALE—MOISAAC

Lawrence Edward Vale and Jennie Ellen Moisaac, the former of Grafton and the latter of Errol, N. H., were united in marriage at Dr. Gehring's, Wednesday, Sept. 7. Rev. W. C. Curtis officiated and the double ring service was used.

## PARENT-TEACHER MEETING

On Monday evening a large and enthusiastic meeting of the Parent-Teachers Association was held in the brick school building. The program opened with a piano and violin duet by Dorothy and Doris Goodnow; Reading of the minutes of last meeting by Secretary; and an excellent paper by Miss Maude Thurston on the social place of the teacher in the community. Miss Elizabeth Emery concluded the program with a delightful piano solo which was enthusiastically received.

Supt. F. E. Russell spoke of the progress made on the playground swings and thinks they will soon be in operation on the grounds.

The Association voted to buy basketballs and baskets and install two sets on the playgrounds.

Mr. A. F. Chapman was appointed to make investigation as to the expense of buying and erecting a suitable fence for the school grounds. Money for this enterprise is much needed and a food sale is to be given at the school building on Saturday, Sept. 24, from 3 to 5 in the afternoon. Mrs. W. B. Twaddle was appointed chairman of the sale committee.

There is no more worthy enterprise than the betterment of our school buildings and play grounds and the Parent-Teachers' Association solicits the patronage and aid of all citizens.

The Boys' and Girls' Canning Club has a fine exhibit of canned goods, vegetables and needle work displayed in the corridors of the second floor at the schoolhouse which was the object of well deserved praise and admiration by visitors and members. It is worth anyone's time to look them over and see what the children are doing.

## GRANGE NEWS

### BEAR RIVER GRANGE

Bear River Grange held its regular meeting Saturday evening, Sept. 10th, with 35 members and 4 visitors present. After the business session the following program was given:

Song, P. O. Brinck and wife  
Reading, Cora Davis  
Recitation, Ruth Kendall  
Instrumental Music, encore,  
L. E. Wight and wife  
Bertha Mundt  
Pleasant Valley Grange

What constitutes a good husbandman and a good matron, discussed by C. F. Saunders  
Song, Mrs. John Vail  
Discussion in regard to amendment to be voted on Sept. 12, appertaining to roads, by L. E. Wight and C. F. Saunders.

Music, P. O. Brinck and wife  
Preparations are being made for Bear River Grange Fair, Saturday, Sept. 17, at posterns.

## RESOLUTIONS

Again we lament the loss of a Very Worthy Brother. Death's angel has laid his finger on our faithful Treasurer, Brother Elmer H. Young, and summoned him to that Higher Life in the Celestial Lodge above. While we mourn the loss of our Brother, may the recollection of his faithfulness to duty, as Treasurer of our Lodge for so many years, be an inspiration to those who are left, so that we may the more thoughtfully and earnestly press forward in the path of duty. Be it

Resolved:—That as a tribute to his memory, we will the more sincerely endeavor to emulate the true spirit of Brotherhood and deeply sympathize with his relatives in their great affliction. Let us remember that our loss is his gain for "His Spirit has returned unto God who gave it." Be it

Resolved:—That we send a copy of these resolutions to his bereaved widow and have them spread upon our Records and a copy sent to the Oxford County Citizen for publication.

I. H. WIGHT,  
H. C. ROWE,  
A. C. FROST,

Com. on Resolutions.

## LEVI M. POWERS

Levi M. Powers, a prominent Universalist minister of Washington, D. C., who died there, was the leader in the great Universalist Anniversary service at Gloucester, Mass., last year.

Later he accepted a call to the Universalist church at Washington and after a brief pastorate was called to the Higher Life.

Appropriate services were held in Washington, then agreeable to his wish, the body was cremated and last Sunday Mrs. Powers attended with other relatives, the burial of the ashes in the family lot of the Hanover cemetery. Rev. J. H. Little of Bethel was called to officiate at this service.

## GOULD'S ACADEMY NOTES

Gould's Academy opened Tuesday with the largest registration in the history of the school. Settlers had to be brought into the assembly room in order to supply a sufficient number of seats for the new pupils.

Although the work of renovating the Academy is still unfinished, all the rooms on the second floor are ready for occupancy and the school work is going on with comparatively little inconvenience.

Misses Avon and Ellen Cottrell of Boston and Miss Florence Kelly of Mt. Vernon, new pupils at the Academy, are living with Mrs. Fred Wood until the new rooms at the cottage are completed.

Mr. Euvrard, the new manual training teacher, arrived Monday evening, having driven by automobile from his home in North Adams, Mass., a distance of about 350 miles.

## FIRE AT NEWRY

Saturday night at about 11.30, fire was discovered in the barn of A. P. Brooks in Newry by Fred Wight who was on his way home from a Grange meeting. The barn was burned to the ground with contents consisting of hay, 3 cows, 1 horse, 2 pigs and about 50 hens. The origin of the fire is unknown. It was partially covered by insurance.

## DATES OF COUNTY CONTESTS OF BOYS' AND GIRLS' CLUBS

In every county in Maine except Aroostook, in which the event has already taken place, preparation is being made by the boys' and girls' agricultural and home making clubs for their annual county contest, when exhibits of their products will be shown and prizes awarded, based on the excellence of the season's work. The dates of the various county contests are as follows:

Sept. 27—Somerset at Skowhegan.  
Sept. 30, Oct. 1—Oxford at So. Paris.  
Oct. 7 and 8—Washington at Machias.  
Oct. 14 and 15—Hancock at Ellsworth.  
Oct. 14 and 15—York at Sanford.  
Oct. 14 and 15—Cataquogus at Dover and Foxcroft.

Oct. 21 and 22—Valley at Belfast.  
Oct. 21 and 22—Cumberland at Portland.  
Oct. 28 and 29—Androscoggin at Auburn.

Oct. 25 and 29—Franklin at Farmington.  
Nov. 4 and 5—Sagadahoc at Bath.  
Nov. 4 and 5—Kennebec at Augusta.  
Nov. 11 and 12—Knox and Lincoln at Rockland.

Nov. 18—Penobscot at Bangor.

## SCHOOL ATTENDANCE IN MAINE

According to the census of 1920 there are 99,390 children 7 to 13 years of age in the state of Maine and of this number 93,015 or 94.3 per cent are reported as attending school. In 1910 the percentage attending school was 92.3 thus indicating an improvement as regards school attendance between 1910 and 1920. Of the children 14 and 15 years of age in 1920, 83.7 per cent were attending school and of those 16 and 17 years of age 46.5 per cent.

## CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank the neighbors and friends for their generous help at the time of the loss of our barn and stock. A. F. Brooks and Family.

## CONSTITUTION DAY, SATURDAY, SEPT. 17

The United Americans, Casco Bank Building, Portland, have been requested by the Constitutional League of America to call the attention of the people of Maine to the observance of September 17th, the 134th anniversary of the signing of the Constitution, as Constitution Day. The Constitution of the United States is the greatest document in existence today and a thorough understanding of it is of the greatest importance. We therefore urge that appropriate exercises be held wherever possible and that the preamble of the Constitution may be emphasized that we may understand the full meaning of the words, "We, the people."

It is desired that the pastors and teachers in our Sunday Schools and religious institutions will make special mention of the Constitution to their congregations and classes and that Granges, Social Clubs, Fraternal Organizations and Women's Clubs will, as far as possible, have appropriate exercises.

While walking in the fields recently Miss Isabel Shirley picked ripe strawberries and the blossoms have been quite plenty for the past few weeks.

## BETHEL AND VICINITY

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Clark were in Bridgton, Sunday.

Mrs. McGovern of Portland is the guest of Mrs. J. C. Billings.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Richardson are guests of relatives in town.

Miss Abbie Tuell of Fall River, Mass., is a guest of her brother, Dr. F. B. Tuell.

Messrs. Charles Cross and Harry Hastings were in Errol last week.

Mrs. Ula Parsons and Mrs. Ella Hall were guests of Mrs. Ella Lyon, Saturday.

Mr. Oliver Gould of Portland was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. N. Upton recently.

The Ladies' Club will meet with Mrs. J. U. Furlington, Thursday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Mrs. W. W. Goodridge is the guest of her sister, Mrs. T. W. Vashaw, for a few days.

Mrs. Ula Parsons and Mrs. Ella Hall were Sunday guests of Mrs. Harry Lyon on Grover Hill.

Mrs. Charles Hastings and daughters, Helen and Elizabeth, left Tuesday for Washington, D. C.

Miss Muriel Park left Sunday for South Paris, where she will teach school the coming year.

Messrs. Myron Bryant and Louis Van Den Kerckhoven are spending a week in camp at the Lakes.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Carter left Saturday for Portland where Mr. Carter has gone for treatment.

Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Folsom of Waban, Mass., were week end guests of Mr. W. E. Bosserman and family.

Mrs. A. N. Twitchell of Gorham, N. H., is the guest of her brother and wife, Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Bark.

The W. C. T. U. had a very interesting meeting at the home of Mrs. J. C. Billings, Tuesday afternoon.

Charles McMann of Stratford, N. H., was the guest of Will Hapgood and Chas. Lyon's, Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. George French and four children of Turner were week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Irving French.

Miss Ruth Holt of East Bethel is staying with her cousin, Mrs. George Hapgood, and attending Gould's Academy.

Miss Marian Mansfield left Saturday for Portsmouth, N. H., where she will teach Freshman and Sophomore Latin this year.

Mrs. Ella Hall, who has been the guest of Mrs. Ula Parsons at the Hapgood farm, returned to her home in Casco, Sunday.

Mrs. Margaret Tanner and little daughter left Tuesday for New York. Mrs. Melissa Tuell accompanied them for a week's visit.

Miss Marion H. Frost went to Pittsfield, Friday, where she will have charge of the Teachers' Training course at Maine Central Institute.

Mrs. Henry Cunningham and children, Percy and Dorothy, who have been visiting her father, Mr. H. S. Judry, and family have returned to their home at West Ellsworth.

In the item in last week's issue of the Citizen concerning Mr. Percy Robertson an error was made. Instead of being a member of the naval reserves it should have been that he was a member of the navy.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kendall went to Freeport, Wednesday of last week to attend a family reunion. The party was composed of the three sisters and their husbands: Mr. and Mrs. Cole of Freeport, Rev. and Mrs. Parsons of Richmond, Mr. and Mrs. Kendall, and the brother, Mr. Herbert Perkins of South Paris. After dinner they motored to Winthrop and called upon Mr. and Mrs. Pearson's daughter and went to Gardiner and were fortunate to see the celebration and the city gay with its decorations, then to Augusta and called upon a niece and enjoyed a visit to the State House and came to West Paris and spent Sunday with their daughter, Mrs. King, and home Sunday evening. It was a most enjoyable trip.

Continued on page 4

## CANTON FAIR

The thirty-second cattle show and fair of the Androscoggin Valley Society was held Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday of last week, and was, as usual, one of the best.

A large crowd was in attendance the first day, which was Labor Day. The midway was alive with the usual array of side shows, fakirs, etc., and the "Ocean Wave" was a great attraction for the young people, and was well patronized. Some good ball games were played on this day: In the forenoon the Turners and Livermores met, the Turners winning in a score of 3 to 2. The Cantons played the winners in the afternoon and were also defeated, score 9 to 8. There were some grand good horse races all three days, and good purses offered.

The exhibit in the hall was most excellent, the committee in charge being Klaus K. Brackett of Dixfield and Clarence Robinson of Peru. The upper hall was nearly filled with the exhibit of Canton Grange and the Brotun's Mills Grange, which was recently organized.

A. W. Ellis had an exhibit of his paintings of fish and there were many other interesting things in the collection in this hall.

In the lower hall were machinery, hardware, etc. A fine exhibit of crockery, cut glass, hand painted china, pyrexware, toys, etc., by Lufkin & Pingree of Livermore Falls was worthy of mention. Vegetables and canned goods were shown by Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Gannon. A. H. Stevens showed a collection from his garden, field and orchard.

The cattle exhibit was good as usual, some of the principal exhibitors being Moses Young, C. H. Young, Floyd Varney, G. H. Virgin, F. L. Walker, E. F. Poland, Clarence Dyer, F. L. Walker and Burdell Wright.

The lowering clouds on Tuesday brought forth many an exclamation of "I told you so," "The Canton fair will bring rain," but the clouds rolled by and though the rain would have been gladly welcomed, the faces of the fair officials showed that they were fairly well pleased. There were good crowds each day and the fair was as usual a successful one. The ball game between the Cantons and Jays was an exciting one and the result was in favor of the Cantons in a score of 3 to 2. Score by innings:

Canton	0	1	0	0	0	2	0	x
Jays	0	0	1	0	1	0	0	0

Stolen bases, Canton 6, Jays 3. Struck out by Ray 2, Dwyer 8. Two-basis hits, Hussey 3, Three-basis hits, Oullette, Pelletier. Bases on balls, off Ray 2, Dwyer 3. Features of the game were the hitting of Oullette and Hussey and Rose's catch of White's long fly.

In the horse races several local horses were entered which made the races most interesting.

The officers of the Association this year are as follows:

President—John E. Bowles.  
Vice-President—W. W. Rose.  
Sec. and Treas.—George B. Barrows.  
Mrs. Cora B. Fuller acted as assistant secretary, and tickets were sold by W. A. Lucas, Miss Clara M. Barrows and Miss Ethel W. Russell.

The East Dixfield band, with S. G. Wheelwright leader, furnished excellent music, as it has for many years past.

Tuesday evening moving pictures were given at the Opera House, and a dance followed with music by Melanson's orchestra of Rumford, which was largely attended.

## RESOLUTIONS

Whereas, we, the members of Purity Chapter, No. 102, Order of the Eastern Star, recognize that in the death of Elmer H. Young, one of our valued charter members, we have lost a loyal, true Brother, one who always had the good of the Order in his mind and was willing to sacrifice for it. We desire to express our appreciation and gratitude that we were permitted to have his assistance during the first years of the existence of our Order, therefore,

Resolved: That we extend to his devoted wife, Annie M. Young, who is a Past Matron of our Chapter, our tender sympathy and love in this, her greatest sorrow. May her hours be brightened by memories of the past and assurances of a happy reunion in the future.

Resolved: That we, as Sisters and Brothers, strive to be as faithful to our obligations and as hopeful that each broken link in the chain will be re-united in the Heavenly Land.

Resolved: That a copy of these resolutions be sent to Mrs. Young and also be placed on the records of our Chapter.

Resolved: That a copy be sent to the Oxford County Citizen for publication.

OLIVE M. MASON,  
ANGIE P. WIGHT,  
HERBERT C. ROWE,  
Com. on Resolutions.







## WEST BETHEL

West Bethel—still on the map. We wonder how many of the rising generation know that for decades this place bore the euphonious cognomen of "Gander Corner." Just a few around here can testify to the familiar appellation.

Clarence Bennett's garage is a busy place, and very convenient for the traveling public. His regular helpers are Carroll Abbott and Albert Bennett.

W. D. Mills, the blacksmith, who has conducted the business here for many years, yet at seventy-two years of age he is doing haying, shoeing horses and oxen and general work with surprising agility.

Dana Morrill and A. M. Daniels of Paris Hill are taking joy (?) rides over the country getting car loads of fine sheep, cattle and swine. They recently secured some fine Leicesters of a valued strain.

D. W. Cushing & Son have a well equipped country store. H. N. Head also carries a high grade stock. Chas. McInnis, who recently acquired the "Pike" store, has increased the business, and in all stores one is assured of obliging, courteous treatment.

Mrs. Maud O'Reilly is spending a short time at her home here, and her friends and neighbors are glad to have her back.

Earl Jordan, one of the progressive farmers is just now filling his large silo. He intends to build an additional one next season. He will keep from thirty-five to forty cows this coming winter.

Gordon Mason is opening up a cement block material business which will be a helpful enterprise to the community and vicinity.

Allen Mason's market garden farm has been very productive and he does a rushing business. A large part of the products go to Berlin, N. H., but local orders are filled.

F. L. Ordway is a busy man, looking after the roads and bridges, farming and doing something in the line of meats, while he and Mrs. Ordway conduct a summer home and cannot accommodate all that would like to spend a vacation there.

Mrs. A. E. K. Grover, who has been caring for Mrs. Nahum Scribner who underwent a serious operation recently at the C. M. G. Hospital, will close her engagement this week and will be with her nephew D. R. Smith, this fall and winter. Mrs. Grover is a faithful and efficient nurse.

Mrs. Nahum Scribner will board for awhile with Mrs. W. C. Bennett.

Mrs. W. C. Bennett spent the day with her cousin, Mrs. Fred Clark, at Bethel Village, recently.

Ethel Bennett is spending the week in Portland, the guest of her cousin, Mrs. Adie Moffat, Vesper street.

Fred Tyler is soon to move to Bryant's Pond.

One of the most picturesque places around here is the old ferry, still doing business under the management of Ira S. Hickford, whose cordial manner is much appreciated by those who "cross" in the ferry boat.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Scribner of Albany visited their mother, Mrs. Nahum Scribner, Friday. They will have her visit them as soon as she is able to ride.

Mrs. George Blake and Mrs. Edson Rich of Milan, N. H., called on their aunt, Mrs. M. J. Scribner, recently.

H. N. Head and wife were at Concord, Vt., recently, visiting Mrs. Head's daughters, and families.

Our roads are badly worn, owing to the dry weather, increasing traffic, and lack of funds to keep them in order. We have often wondered why citizens of a town do not ever take interest enough in the roads to try and keep them in good condition, especially adjacent to their own door yards. It takes up very little of one's time as a whole, and in so doing one not only improves his property and the highway, but they reduce taxes—and gossip—for if one is not at work they are apt to be gossiping.

Mrs. Isaac Wardwell and daughters, Olive and Annie, of Albany called on Mrs. N. M. Scribner, Thursday.

Alanson Tyler of Bethel village called on his sister, Mrs. N. M. Scribner, and Mrs. G. D. Morrill, Sunday.

Dexter Mills was in Berlin, N. H., Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Hutchinson and daughter and Miss Ethel Allen were guests of relatives in Albany, Sunday.

Mrs. Clove Bell and daughter, Madeline, of South Paris were guests of relatives in town, recently.

Mrs. Archibald Mann and little son of Rumford are guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Nathaniel Bean.

Miss Edie Sumner is assisting Mrs. Earle Jordan.

Mr. and Mrs. Harlan Bean and two children of Auburn were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. G. D. Morrill.

Mrs. Clara Abbott, Mr. Byron Abbott and Mr. Albert Bennett were in Rumford, Sunday.

Mrs. Stella Goodridge is spending a few days with Mrs. T. W. Vashaw at Mayville.

Misses Ethel and Bertha Cole were calling on friends in town, Saturday.

Mr. G. D. Morrill was in Auburn, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Allen and son, Stanley, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Allen, Sunday.

## CHILDHOOD

By George Wilson Jennings  
Childhood has no forebodings, but then it is soothed by no memories of outlived sorrow for children cannot fully realize either past or future, and that is what seldom happens to one of mature years.

The eyes of childhood, those clear springs of undefiled thought—what could be more to one's liking? Full of hope, love and curiosity, they meet your own. In thought, how earnest; in joy, how sparkling; in sympathy how tender! One who never tried the companionship of a little child has carelessly passed by one of the greatest pleasures of life as one passes a rare flower without plucking it or knowing its intrinsic worth. Children always dislike to be idle; with all their care, busy and inquisitive dispositions, they are constantly employed not only in doing things but asking questions—all of them have that inquiring disposition which is many times a puzzle to the older folks.

So wonderful are the ideas of a child that oftentimes we cannot comprehend the state of mind.

A little fellow, not more than five years of age asked his father the following questions: "Pa, where were you born?" "In Boston, my son."

"And where was mamma born?" "In San Francisco, my boy." "And where was I born?" "In Philadelphia, my son." "Well," said the little fellow after a moment's thoughtful reflection, "Isn't it very funny how we three people got together?"

Children are very close observers and too often discover our slightest defects.

In general, those who govern children forgive nothing in them but everything in themselves. Happy time of childhood! Be ever gentle with the children, watch over them earnestly and constantly, but not in anger. In the forcible language of Scripture, "Be not bitter against them."

"Yes, they are good boys," I once heard a very kind father say. "I talk to my boys many times seriously; but I could never punish them—the world will punish them severely later in life." My reader, is this not a great and trying thought? Longfellow has so finely phrased the sentiment in saying that, "It seems impossible they should ever grow to be men, and drag the heavy artillery along the dusty and uphill road of life."

I have so often thought what a trying as well as melancholy world this would be without children, and then on the other hand, what an inhuman world without the aged.

An undertaking that should prove of interest to American holders of land in Canada, of which there are quite a number in this vicinity, has been accomplished by the Department of the Interior at Ottawa, namely, the listing of vacant lands for sale in the western provinces, together with particulars as to the area suitable for cultivation, nature of soil, price, terms, etc. The value of the information contained in these lists lies in the fact that it places the intending purchaser directly in touch with those who, for one reason or another, have been unable to cultivate their holdings and are, therefore, willing to dispose of same at inviting prices.

The availability of such land is not due to any lack of value. On the contrary, particularly in the Prairie provinces, such idle land is rich virgin soil. When one considers Canada's vast area, however, and its comparatively small population it is at once apparent that a large proportion of the acreage which is in private ownership must be uncultivated and, therefore, available for purchase at reasonable prices. The lists have been published by districts and may be obtained free of charge upon application to the Natural Resources Intelligence Branch, Department of the Interior, Ottawa.

## GROVER HILL

Mr. and Mrs. Mellen M. Whitman and Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Spring and little daughter, Barbara, who have been the guests of A. L. Whitman and family and other relatives in town, motored to their home in Worcester, Mass., Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Barker and family from Rumford were guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Grover the 11th.

M. and Mrs. Hubert York and family and Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Wheeler and party called at Albert B. Grover's, Sunday P. M.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Hutchinson and family called on relatives in Newry, recently.

Miss Vada Hanson visited her parents in Newry the week end.

Water is getting very low in pastures; some are obliged to haul water for their cattle and horses.

Mrs. Edith Grover assisted in her brother, Chester Wheeler's family during his absence with a party of friends in Massachusetts last week.

Roger Wheeler of Oilead is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Grover this week.

A. J. Peaslee and Charles Valentine from Oilead were at Trus Browne's, Sunday.

Rewards.  
The man who turns the midnight oil never seems to make as much money as the one who sells it.

BUY YOUR WRITING PAPER AT THE CITIZEN OFFICE

## CANTON

Alvin Neal, Mrs. Wilder B. Neal and daughter, Mrs. A. Maledm Almgren and son, Ned, of Rochester, N. H., have been guests of Mr. Neal's niece, Mrs. Mary P. Richardson and daughter, M. N. Richardson of Canton. Mr. Neal is 90 years of age, and stood the journey of 140 miles by auto very nicely. They arrived Saturday night and Sunday forenoon he posed for Miss Richardson to make a fine soap drawing, which is an excellent likeness of him. They left for Mechanic Falls and Auburn, Monday, and from there home.

Mr. and Mrs. Ezra T. Chamberlin attended the funeral of Ronello A. Grover of Andover, Monday, which was held at 10 o'clock. Mr. Grover passed away Friday. He was an uncle of Mrs. Chamberlin.

Miss Mildred Richardson returned to New Haven, Conn., Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Jones of Bangor have been guests of her sister, Miss Carrie F. Hayford, and brother, A. T. Hayford.

W. P. Brenneman and family, who have been spending some time at their cottage by the lake, returned to their home in Auburn, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. G. Fogg of Dixfield and Frank Brooks of Poland have been guests of Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Packard.

Mrs. Ruth Hillier has returned home from the hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Scott of Winchester, N. H., have been guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Bicknell and family.

Frank Allen of Norwood, Mass., has been in town a few days.

John Briggs has returned home from the hospital at Strong and is gaining in health.

Mrs. John Lavorgna attended the wedding of Thomas Barnes and Miss Elsie Conant at Minot last week.

Rev. and Mrs. F. M. Lamb have returned home.

J. H. Pulsifer of Farmington has been in town a few days.

Mrs. Arthur J. Foster is ill. Mrs. Chas. Small is assisting at "Glenwood Farm."

Miss Ada Bonney has gone to Presque Isle where she has a position as teacher of French in the high school.

Frank, Velda and Julia Bicknell have returned from a vacation spent with their grandparents at Chesterville.

Mr. and Mrs. Leon O. Glover of Boston are guests of his mother, Mrs. Elta Glover, and sister, Mrs. Arthur A. Gilnes.

Mrs. Lora G. Britton of Augusta is visiting her sister, Mrs. Elene Godding.

A special meeting of Canton Encampment was held Thursday evening, when the Royal Purple degree was conferred on two candidates.

Leo W. Blaisdell, a former teacher and superintendent in the Canton schools has been in town a few days. He is now employed by the World Book Company.

Clare Johnson has gone to Boston to enter the Bentley School of Accountancy and Finance. He will board with Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Westgate of Salem, former Canton residents.

Addie Curran and William and Eugene Gordon of Riddellville have been guests of Mrs. R. E. McCollister and family.

Mrs. C. E. Richardson and Miss Mildred Richardson were visitors at Livermore Falls, Friday.

Miss Alice Chamberlin has returned home from Rangely, where she has been for the summer.

Mrs. Mary E. French of Old Orchard and daughter, Mrs. Alice P. Walker, of New York are spending a short time at the French home. Mrs. Harry B. Reed of Old Orchard has also spent a day or two with them the past week.

Mrs. Edwin Thompson and Miss A. C. Bicknell have been guests of the former's mother, Mrs. Esther B. Reed, of Livermore Falls.

Ruth Gammon is teaching school at Tyler's Corner.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Lucas of Canton, Mr. and Mrs. Monroe Peabody and Mr. and Mrs. Chas. H. Towle and son, John, of Dixfield and Mr. and Mrs. Arthur L. Newman and son, Gerald, of Auburn spent Sunday at the Lucas cottage, Lake Umbagog.

Mrs. Mary S. Reed and family have been entertaining Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Rich of Norfolk Downs, Mass., Mr. and Mrs. Warren K. Rich and daughter, Elizabeth, of Point of Pines, Old Orchard.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter J. Gammon and son, Willard, have been guests of Mr. and Mrs. Rufus H. Stevens of Orr's Island.

Mr. and Mrs. George Tirrell and son, Lewis, of Locke's Mills have been guests of his brother, Henry T. Tirrell, and family.

Earl Russell of Marlboro, Mass., was a recent guest of Walter J. Gammon and family of North Hartford.

The Misses Mildred and Ruth Richardson visited a classmate, Mrs. Doris Shaw Jones, of Turner last week.

Miss Etta Howland of Boston has been a guest of friends in Canton and Livermore.

Edwin Thompson of Auburn has been spending a few days in town.

## RUMFORD

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Levi spent Labor Day at Old Orchard.

On Thursday of this week the 15th parish meeting of St. Barnabas Episcopal church will be held at the rectory at 9:30 beginning with a picnic supper. A business meeting will be held after the supper.

Mr. Charles S. Preble formerly of this town and recently principal of the Old Town High School has been elected assistant principal of the State Normal School at Farmington. Mr. and Mrs. Preble have been spending the summer in town with Mrs. Preble's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Freed, of Franklin street.

The Camp Fire Girls of the Universalist church left Thursday for Rockland where they will be the guests of Rev. John Ratcliffe and wife at their summer camp at Legumetook Lake. The girls who made the trip were the Misses Sarah McKenzie, Sarah Fernald, Elizabeth Fernald, Ruperta Clough and Eleanor Howe. Mr. Ratcliffe is entertaining these girls in hopes that the young ladies of his parish will be inspired to form a camp fire group of their own.

Miss Isabel French, Miss Evelyn Kimball and Miss Florence Kimball left the middle of the week to attend school at Kent's Hill.

Mrs. George Hutchins and two children, Georgene and Charles, returned Saturday from Long Island where they have spent the summer in camp.

Mr. and Mrs. N. G. Post are enjoying a motor trip through the White Mountains and Canada.

Mrs. George Brown is recovering from her recent serious illness and is able to ride out.

The local schools all opened on Monday with a good attendance.

Mrs. Frederick Pullman's mother, Mrs. Cora Hognan, of Chicago left Friday for Petoskey, Mich., to be the guest of her son.

A surprise shower was given Miss Christine McGregor last Thursday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Roscoe E. Swain on Plymouth avenue. Miss McGregor's marriage will take place early in October to Mr. Downs, the superintendent of the Rumford Mechanical Institute. The house was made very attractive with ferns and flowers and the afternoon's entertainment began with a musicale, Miss Grace Swain of New York City rendering several very beautiful solos. After this Miss McGregor was ushered into the dining room which was beautifully decorated with flowers and ferns and presented with many gifts from her friends and the best of wishes.

Mrs. H. L. Elliott and Miss Olive Elliott have returned from several days spent with Mrs. Myra Elliott at Rumford Corner.

Miss Annie L. Barr, the new librarian, will make her home with Mrs. Wm. Soule in the Park for the present.

Friends in Rumford were pleased to hear of the engagement this last week

of Miss Grace Grondin to Mr. Parks Madison of New York State.

Mr. Fred Coffin of Rumford Center went to Boston the first of the week to consult a specialist and was operated on Saturday for a goitre.

Mr. Frank J. Carter the new principal of the Stephens High School will make his headquarters at the home of Geo. B. McMenamin.

Mrs. Roy S. Latimer of Sandusky, O., and two children who have been the guests of Mrs. Latimer's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. W. Harris, returned to their home this week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. K. Day of Portland were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Bowers through Chautauquan.

## ANDOVER

Mr. and Mrs. Owen Smith of Mexico, Frank Welch and daughter from Strong, William Marston and Miss Lucy Crowley of Lewiston and Nelson Austin of Rumford attended the funeral of Ronello Grover, Monday.

Thursday morning the firemen were called to a fire at the Emerson farm when the roof of the main house caught from the chimney. Fortunately there was water enough and the fire was soon put out. Part of the roof was burned.

Y. A. Thurston was in Boston last week.

Miss Doris Jones, who teaches at No. Andover, is boarding with R. L. Thurston and wife.

Rev. C. G. Miller of South Paris was called to Andover, Monday, to attend the funeral of Ronello A. Grover.

Lincoln Dresser was presented with the Boston Post gold headed cane Monday. He is the oldest man in town, being 89 in November.

C. L. Hutchinson, representing the Lewiston Sun, was in town last week. The Field Day that was to have been held at Silver Lake last Saturday by Cabot Lodge, K. of P., was postponed.

Mrs. Lucy Elliot Dyke sold her farm at North Rumford, Saturday, to Mr. Alton Bartlett of Hanover.

Annie Akers began her school at Rumford, Monday.

John H. Sweat has entered Hebron Academy this term.

Miss Elizabeth Bartlett has resumed her studies at Wheaton College, Norton, Mass.

Florence Akers has gone to Rumford, where she will teach the 7th grade in the Pettengill school.

Doris Ripley goes to Portland next week where she will enter Westbrook Seminary.

Mrs. Beryl Hilton has been quite ill at the home of her mother, Mrs. Herbert Campbell.

Mrs. Georgia Bailey is very ill.

## About the Rich.

There are just two classes of rich men—those who claim they earned every dollar they possess, and the others who admit that while they may not have earned all they have they deserve it, none the less.

## SONGO POND

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Kimball and daughters, Cella and Jennie, went to Norway on day last week to attend the funeral of Ralph Millett, whose remains were brought from France where he died while in the service.

Arthur Herriek of Norway is working for Abner Kimball.

Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Rich, after a few weeks sojourn at the "Roost," returned to New York, Tuesday. From there they will go to Athens where they will reside.

Songo school opened Sept. 6 with Mr. Kenneth Kane of Brooklyn as teacher. He is boarding at Irvin Becker's.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Houlton and five children returned to their home in Derby, N. H., one day last week after spending a week with Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Kimball.

Mr. and Mrs. John Kimball and daughter, Louise, visited his mother, Mrs. Bryce Kimball, recently.

Roy Good is working for Lyman Wheeler.

## NORTH NEWRY

Thursday evening the Newry Sowing Circle held their annual fancy work sale and a supper at Eames' Hall. A short entertainment was given after supper. Then came the sale of aprons, towels etc. One quilt was sold by a guessing contest. Earl Davis was the lucky winner.

H. H. Hanson, who has been in Massachusetts for several weeks, returned home Saturday P. M.

Miss Carrie Wight is enjoying a two weeks' visit in Springfield, Mass., and other places.

E. R. Eames and family, F. W. Wight and family and Lloyd Thompson of Newry, P. O. Briney and family of Hanover, and Albert Bryant and family of Lewiston motored to the Balsams, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Vail of Errol are spending a few days with their parents, W. J. and Mrs. Vail.

Myra Baker is assisting with the work at W. B. Wight's.

The Misses Gene Saunders and Madeline Briney of Hanover, Me., were recent guests of Mrs. Pearl Chapman.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Littlehale of Errol were callers at W. B. Wight's, Thursday.

Mr. Albert Bryant and family of Lewiston are spending a few days with Mrs. Bryant's sister, Mrs. E. R. Eames, and family.

Mrs. Laurette Brownson of Lewiston is a guest at W. B. Wight's.

Miss Willard, who is teaching here spent the week end with her parents at Bryant's Pond.

Don't forget the Bear River Grange Fair Saturday, Sept. 17. The Willing Workers will have a fancy work sale, consisting of quilts, aprons, handkerchiefs, fancy bags, pillow cases and numerous other fancy articles.

Printed Butter Paper is \$4.50 for 1,000 sheets.

## L. F. PIKE CO.

Men's Clothing Stores

## Are Ready for Fall

Ready for your inspection---The New Fall

## SUITS and OVERCOATS

The importance of being well dressed is realized as never before. You should, too.

## ALWAYS A "SAFE BUY"

When you buy CLOTHES that have maintained an enviable reputation year after year, you are making no mistake.

That is What You Get of Us When You Buy

"Society Brand" "Kirschbaums"

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PRICES ARE LOWER THIS FALL

and qualities much improved.

Twenty-Four Fifty

Twenty-Nine Fifty

At these two prices we can show you a large variety of Suits and Overcoats. We have higher prices and lower if you want.

HATS SHIRTS SWEATERS  
CAPS NECKWEAR UNDERWEAR

Fall Stocks Here Waiting for You.

COME AND SEE.

NORWAY

Blue Stores

SOUTH PARIS



# New Fall Suits

A large number of the best of the Fall fashions are here for your choosing. The NEW SUITS are strikingly handsome this Fall, fine quality materials, many are hand embroidered or fine braid trimmed.

## NEW FALL DRESSES

\$18.00, 24.75, 27.45, 29.75, 34.75, 37.45, 39.75, 45.00

### CHARMING NEW FALL DRESSES OF SERGE AND TRICOTINE

Aside from being assured of securing a Wool Dress made of superior quality, there is the advantage of being able to choose from styles that are absolutely correct and from a variety broad enough to meet every preference, attractively trimmed with Silk Embroidery and Beads.

New Fall Dresses, \$12.45, 19.75, 24.75, 27.45

The Chevy Chase or Jumper Dress is in great demand for Fall wear, made of Serges and Wool Jersey.

Priced \$4.95, 5.95, 6.95, 7.45

### APPAREL FOR THE SCHOOL CHILDREN

Our present displays enable you to satisfactorily provide for the children's school apparel for the entire Fall.

### CHILDREN'S SCHOOL DRESSES

Many pretty styles in Gingham Dresses, Neat Stripes, Plain Colors and Plaids. Many have long, wide sash.

Prices \$1.25 up to \$3.95

GIRLS' SEPARATE SKIRTS OF FINE SERGE and Velour Cheek, fine all wool materials.

Price \$5.50 and \$5.95

GIRLS' SERGE MIDDY BLOUSES, several styles, braid and emblem trimmed. Special price \$3.50.

GIRLS' TAMS AND HATS for school wear in many styles and shapes. Nearly all colors. Priced 87c up to \$1.95.

### LADIES' SHIRT WAISTS

This Store's Waist Values are Most Unusual

And aside from the fact that you can secure unusual values in Waists, there is the added charm of knowing that you are securing Waists fashioned in the very best styles of the season.

New Voile Waists \$1.95 up to 4.95

New Georgette Waists \$4.95 up to 7.45

**Brown, Buck & Co.**  
NORWAY, MAINE

### WEST PARIS

Warrent for the first meeting of West Paris Village Corporation is posted. The meeting is for the purpose of voting on the acceptance or rejection of the charter. If accepted, to elect officers and attend to all other business which is necessary. The corporation is for the purpose of lighting the streets and for further the protection. The meeting is to be held at the Central Hall, Tuesday evening, Sept. 13th, at 7:30 o'clock.

Mrs. F. B. Cummings of Rochester, Mass., has been a recent guest of her brother, H. H. Fiddell, and family.

Mrs. Agnes I. Gray is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Harold Chapin, at a camp in England.

Carl Huggins is in the Central Maine General Hospital for an operation on the throat and nose.

Robert H. Lane was in Lewiston last Wednesday.

Mrs. J. J. Cummings is in Phillips at the home of Rev. and Mrs. L. W. Grundy.

Howard McKee has his leg set, had by mangled in the speaker of a motor cycle, recently. He is doing quite well at this writing.

W. W. Gardner has a new Ford car. He has recently had his home wired for electric lights.

The cork stop shot down Saturday after a short run.

Mrs. R. R. Johnson, who has been quite sick, is improving.

Edward Barakham, who has been visiting his grandfather in Portland for the

past few weeks, returned home last week.

Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Gray, Agnes L. Gray, Agnes Pratt, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Mayhew and Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Emory recently motored to Crystal, N. H., to see the lumber plant of the Paris Manufacturing Co. On their return trip they stopped at Glen Ellis Falls.

W. R. Wright is to have a singing class here in the near future.

Mrs. W. W. Gardner, George and Ethel, recently visited relatives and friends in Canada.

Mrs. D. H. Fiddell, Mrs. F. E. Wheeler and daughter Dorothy, and Miss May, recently visited relatives and friends in Canada.

Quite a good number from here attended the Universalist grove meeting at Bryant's Pond, Sunday, Sept. 4, and report a very interesting meeting.

Mrs. H. A. Mackley recently attended a family picnic in Portland. On her way home she stopped at Lewiston to visit Louis J. Mann and Mrs. Robert Young, who are at the Central Maine General Hospital.

### BRYANT'S POND

Mrs. Walter L. Gray and daughter, both of Auburn spent the past week with Mrs. Ralph M. Bacon.

Mason A. Allen of this village left last week for Kirksville, Mo., where he is to take a college course. Mr. Allen graduated last June at Hebrew Acad.

Miss Myrtle Bacon has closed up the "Little Jay," and returned to her

school work in Boston.

John R. Ryzerson has moved from the Guy Powers house to East Milton.

Clarence A. Smith and daughter have been visiting friends in Freeport.

Mr. and Mrs. Homer E. Crocker, who have been staying at the Crocker home through the summer, returned this week to Berwick, where Mr. Crocker will resume his work as principal of the Berwick Academy.

Miss Hattie Greely, who teaches at East Bethel, spent the week end with her sister, Mrs. Ralph M. Bacon.

The corn shop will close down the middle of the week, making about a fifteen days' run. The cut will be considerable less than that of 1920.

The town schools were opened for the fall season Monday. In the three districts outside of the village the teachers employed are: Perkins, Alfred; Pond, North Woodstock, Olive Pargrey; North Woodstock, Lettie Bryant. In the high school building the corps of teachers are: R. Harold Gilmore, Byron B. Barker, Ada B. Swan, Grace A. Graves, Doris Cole, Elsie A. Cole.

Robert Cookman will enter Westworth Institute this fall. He went Tuesday by auto with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Cole and Lloyd Hathaway.

### Indian Cotton Cloth

Indian cotton cloth is mentioned by Herodotus, and was known in Arabia in the seventh century. In Spain cotton was quite extensively grown and manufactured in the tenth century, but its manufacture was not introduced into other countries of Europe until some centuries later.

### BETHEL AND VICINITY

Mrs. W. R. Chapman left for Portland, Thursday.

All are glad to see the teachers and students back again.

Miss Alice Brown has returned to her school at No. Berwick.

Quite a number from here are attending State Fair this week.

Miss Marjorie Farwell has returned to her school in Boston, Mass.

Mr. Nahum Moore and family are spending the week in Rumford.

Mrs. Ralph Perkins of South Paris is the guest of relatives in town.

Mr. Guy Barker of Boston is the guest of his mother, Mrs. Lydia Barker.

Miss Mary Robertson is spending a few days at her home in North Newry.

Hon. and Mrs. H. H. Hastings and little son are spending a few days in Augusta.

Mr. T. B. Burk spent the week end with his brother, M. T. Burk, and other relatives in Milan, N. H.

Mrs. Benjamin Lapham and two children of Oxford have been visiting her brother, Mr. Jack Poole, and family.

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Gates and Mr. Raymond Gates and family of Paris visited with Miss L. M. Stearns, Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Holt and little son, Donald, of East Bethel called on their cousin, Mrs. Gertrude Hapgood, Friday.

Mr. Charles Hutchins of Vermont is visiting his sister, Mrs. Frank Bartlett. Mrs. Hutchins has been here several weeks.

Mrs. and Mrs. Frank Taylor and two children of Rumford were Sunday guests of Mr. True Eames and family and Mrs. Roscoe Cross.

Mr. Harry Young has returned to his home in Woodfords to spend a short time before returning to his studies at Tufts Dental College.

The ball game last Wednesday between Bethel and the Berlin Independents resulted in a victory for the Berlin team by a score of 4 to 1.

Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Greenleaf went to Chesterville, Saturday P. M., and to Madison to a reunion of the Greenleaf family, returning Sunday evening.

Mrs. Harris White and two children, who have been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Lowe, have returned to their home in Haverhill, Mass.

Mrs. Fardye Brooks and son, Lester, accompanied Miss Hilda Brooks back to school, Monday, and called on Mrs. Brooks' mother and sister, Mrs. Roscoe Cross and Mrs. True Eames.

Mrs. Ada Parington Holbrook and her sons, Mr. Samuel Holbrook, and Mr. Whitman Holbrook and wife of Brunswick were Sunday guests of Mrs. J. V. Parington and Miss Belle Parington.

Master Robert Littlehale entertained four small friends in honor of his birthday, Tuesday P. M., from 3 to 5 o'clock. Refreshments of ice cream and cake were served. A fine time was enjoyed by all.

Mrs. J. F. Coudage returned from Worcester, Mass., Sunday, where she has been spending several weeks. She was accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Ara Burgess and Mr. and Mrs. Patterson who returned Wednesday.

Mrs. Frank Bennett of Paris was last week's guest of her niece, Miss L. M. Stearns. Mr. Frank Bennett, Mrs. Harry Hazeltin and daughter visited Miss Stearns, Sunday, and Mrs. Bennett returned to Paris with them.

Mr. Henry Austin and family went to South Paris, Sunday, and had the pleasure of attending the Congregational church and listening to an interesting sermon by Rev. Mr. Morris, who has returned from England where he went as one of the Bates delegates.

Rev. J. H. Little was called to West Hamner, Friday, to attend the funeral of Mrs. Georgianna Dyer. He came from his cottage at South Freeport. Sunday he was called to attend the service at 3 P. M., in Haver, at the burial of the remains of Rev. Levi M. Powers of Washington, D. C.

The Modern Spirit. Two little boys who prided themselves on their courage were sitting over the nursery fire and discussing unorthodox matters. "But," said one very confidentially, "shouldn't you really be in a most awful funk if you did see a ghost—a most evil-looking one, I mean?" "Good gracious, no!" was the boastful reply. "I should just say, carelessly, in a throaty voice, 'Good evening, Devil! going strong? What?'"

### LOCKE'S MILLS

Mrs. Donald Tibbets is receiving a visit from her sister, Miss Churchill, of Mechanic Falls.

Mr. and Mrs. French of Boston are guests of their daughter, Mrs. Lee D. Pettengill.

Ben Billings of Bryant's Pond was in town, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Silas Kenniston entertained his sister and other relatives from Norway, Sunday.

Stanley Bartlett and Eben Rand were in Gorham, N. H., Sunday.

Donald Tibbets was in New York last week on business.

Gwendolyn Bartlett was a guest of friends in South Paris a few days last week.

Willie Corkum of Massachusetts is staying with his parents for awhile.

Bryant's Pond team played our base ball team Saturday with a score of 8 to 0 in favor of our team.

Schools commenced Tuesday with Mollie Stanley, grammar, and Doris Keene, primary.

Chas. Noyes, who has had employment at the Balsams, is visiting his brother, Leslie Noyes.

Mrs. Chas. Swan is a guest of her daughter, Mrs. Leslie Davis, at Newry.

Mr. and Mrs. Lem Russell and Mr. and Mrs. Austin of South Paris were at Mann's camp the week end.

James Berryment of Portland visited with his sister, Sunday.

### WEST GREENWOOD

Mr. and Mrs. Sanborn of Sebasticus recently visited her aunt, Mrs. Nellie Cross.

Mr. and Mrs. Yeargle visited at the home of Allister Lowe, Sunday.

Lillian Cross resumed her studies at Woodstock High School, Monday.

John Deegan had a crew of men putting in ensilage last week.

Mrs. Nellie Cross, W. C. Cross and daughter Lillian, Annie Cross, Will Seames and Mr. and Mrs. Sanborn enjoyed a trip to the mountains, Thursday.

Herbert Berryment and brother, James, of Portland were recent visitors on Howe Hill.

W. C. Bryant was in town one day last week.

Nellie and Gertrude Harrington spent the week end at home.

Mr. and Mrs. Eli Stearns and relatives of Connecticut were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Chase.

Thomas Kennagh, Jr., and brother, John, were at South Paris, Sunday.

Mrs. George Conner and Mrs. John Kennagh were at Mrs. Nellie Cross', Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chase recently visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Stearns at Hanover.

Mr. and Mrs. Kerstead, Roy Cummings, C. C. Bryant, Maude Cummings and Mr. and Mrs. Jones were among the recent out of town callers.

### SKILLINGTON

Miss Florence Young has returned home from Kennebunkport, where she has been working.

Mrs. R. W. Eaman, Elsie and Lester Eaman were callers in town, Wednesday.

## THE SILK SALE AT CARVER'S Ends Saturday

Be sure and See the Beautiful Display of Over

60 Different Patterns

Your Choice, cut any size at only 1.69 a yard

IRVING L. CARVER  
Bethel, Me.

Mrs. Young's sister and two children from Oxford are spending a few days with her. They motored around the White Mountains, Sunday.

The Mothers' Club was entertained by Mrs. Loton Hutchinson in the Club room this past week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Griffin were business visitors in South Paris, Saturday.

Mrs. Elias Robinson called on her sister, also Grace Foley, Friday.

Miss Ruth Sanborn is visiting her uncle, Mr. Bert Sanborn, a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Crosby enjoyed a picnic with Mr. and Mrs. M. Hastings, Sunday.

Gray's Business College and School of shorthand and Typewriting, PORTLAND, MAINE. Send for free Catalogue. Address FRANK L. GRAY.

"Tell your Mother To buy no other."

Highest Quality Widon Jones OF BOSTON Lowest Prices Clothes for Boys

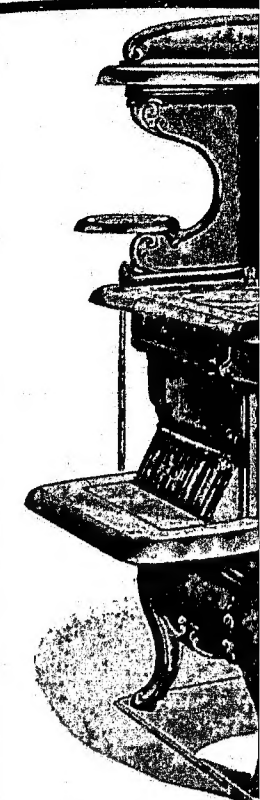
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Widow Jones (Clothing is one of the many good lines of advertised goods that we carry. Other lines are

Walk-Over, LaFrance, McElwain and Walton Shoes  
Bradley Sweaters, Gloves and Caps  
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Oregon City Mackinaws, Overcoats, Flannel Shirts and Auto Robes  
Bates Street Shirts Earl & Wilson Collars  
Yankee Knit Hose for Men Burson Hose for Ladies  
Bear Brand Hose for Children  
R & G Corsets  
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Made to Measure Clothing  
Also a Full Line of Dry and Fancy Goods  
Bags and Suit Cases Fruit and Jelly Jars Crockery

**CEYLON ROWE & SON**  
BETHEL, MAINE



### STOVES!

Merit alone of KINEO STOVES and disc has unusual M

In this town, there been sold without any behoove you, Mr. or MON SENE' RANG

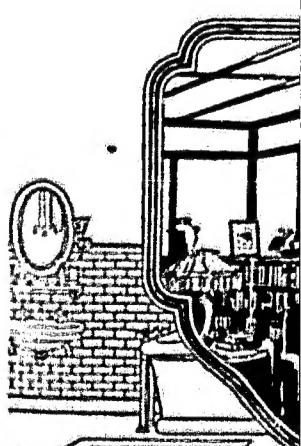
KINEO RANGES ahead of all the rest. ness of Finish and a will convince the most

D. GRO  
BETHEL,

### PERCENTAGE OF FOREIGN BORN WHITE IN MAINE COUNTIES

The population of the state as recently announced by the Census, Department of is 85.7 per cent native while per cent foreign-born white the percentage foreign-born 14.8.

The foreign-born white which was 110,133 in 1910, d 197,340 in 1920, a decrease cent. The native white population the same period increased fr to 628,340 or 4.5 per cent. About three-fourths (75.3 p the white people in the state Americans born of native p total native white of native being 495,780 while the forei is represented by 107,340 f whites, 86,150 native whites foreign-born parents, and 7 had one parent foreign born, being native. The total pop



### Upsom

YOU know inevitably be satisfactorily Upsom Board economical old building.

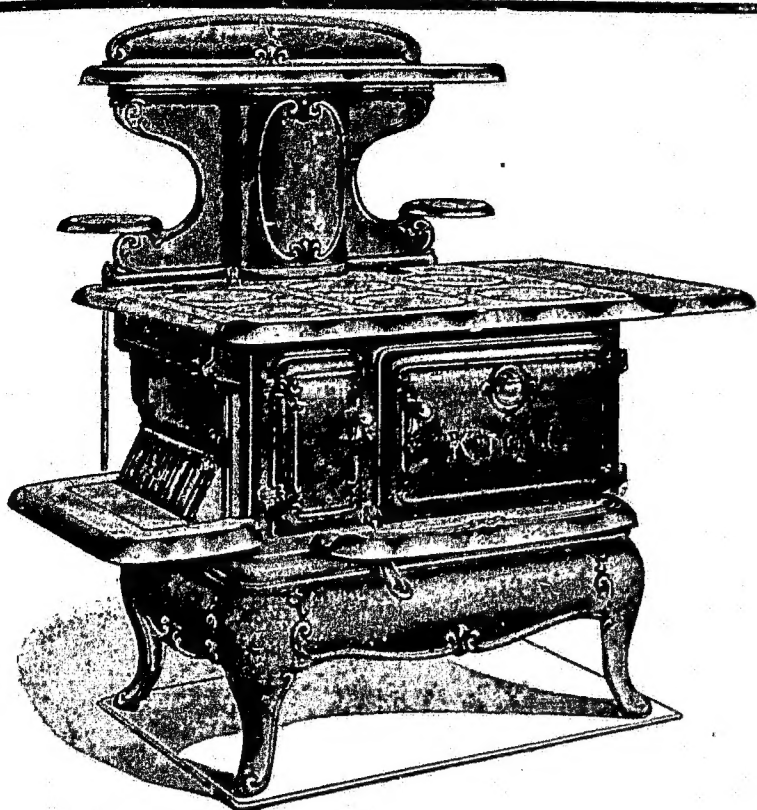
### UPSO

But do not wall board. which makes it weak board m and stiffer.

While the sell is a trifle high costs less on \$15 per room in Phone us today duced prices of

G. L. TH  
BETHE





## Here It Is! STOVES! RANGES! FURNACES!

Merit alone creates the stupendous Sale of all merchandise that is genuinely GOOD. That's why the Sale of KINEO STOVES and RANGES is so large. The merchandise has unusual MERIT.

In this town, there is quite a number in daily use which have been sold without any solicitation or special advertising and they behave you, Mr. or Mrs. PROSPECT, to investigate this "COMMON SENSE" RANGE and STOVE Line.

KINEO RANGES are HERE to stay and KINEO C is years ahead of all the rest. When you consider Simplicity of lines, Smoothness of Finish and a "lack of Gingerbread". A visit to my STORE will convince the most critical buyer.

**D. GROVER BROOKS**  
BETHEL, MAINE

### PERCENTAGE OF FOREIGN-BORN WHITE IN MAINE BY COUNTIES

The population of the state of Maine, as recently announced by the Bureau of the Census, Department of Commerce, is 85.7 per cent native white and 14.0 per cent foreign-born white. In 1910 the percentage foreign-born white was 14.8.

The foreign-born white population, which was 110,133 in 1910, decreased to 107,349 in 1920, a decrease of 2.6 per cent. The native white population in the same period increased from 629,862 to 659,346 or 4.5 per cent.

About three-fourths (75.3 per cent) of the white people in the state are native Americans born of native parents, the total native white of native parentage being 495,780 while the foreign element is represented by 107,349 foreign born whites, 86,150 native whites who had foreign-born parents, and 76,416 who had one parent foreign born, the other being native. The total population in-

cludes also 1,310 Negroes, 339 Indians, 161 Chinese, 7 Japanese, and 2 Hindus.

In every county of the state except one, the percentage of foreign-born white has decreased and in 8 of the 16 counties there was also a decrease in the number of foreign-born whites.

County	1920	1910
State	14.00	14.8
Androscoggin	22.6	23.0
Aroostook	16.1	20.8
Cumberland	15.7	16.4
Franklin	10.5	9.2
Hancock	3.6	4.8
Kennebec	13.6	14.7
Knox	7.2	7.3
Lincoln	3.4	2.6
Oxford	15.0	13.6
Penobscot	12.4	14.3
Piscataquis	16.1	13.8
Sagadahoc	11.6	10.9
Somerset	11.0	11.0
Waldo	3.2	3.6
Washington	11.3	13.3
York	18.7	20.1

### A Case of Platonic Friendship

By JESSIE DOUGLAS

(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"Have you ever been in love?" Virginia Fellows looked at the young man who occupied the other end of the divan. He was leaning back against the orange pillows and he did not look at her as he put the question.

She studied his straight nose and the turn of his cheek, his crisp light hair, the way his collar set and peculiar ease of his tweed suit before she answered.

"Yes."

He scrutinized her face sharply for a moment. "Why I never thought you—"

"You didn't expect me to wear it like a placard," Virginia said scornfully. "Of course I've been in love. With a man—a real man."

Jimmy Masters was watching her with a new interest.

Her hair that was always so smoothly coiled, her blue eyes that were always so frankly clear, her fresh skin with just a trace of color, made Virginia attractive if not pretty.

But now her eyes were vivid and gleaming, and she pushed back her hair with a little excited gesture.

"What was he like?" Jimmy asked with nothing but curiosity in his voice. "Like?" He was dark and tall and not handsome, perhaps, but unforgettable. He had a scar across one eyebrow, and when he smiled you never could forget him! He had a voice—oh!"

"And what became of this wonder?" Jimmy asked with sarcastic intent.

"Laugh at me!" Virginia said fiercely. "It's just like you to laugh at me!"

"I'm not laughing," he said apolo-

vacations, and was the memory of the erratic old man and noted for her efficiency.

Efficiency! A disgusting word! It meant that she was never late and that she could smile even when it hurt. It meant she could write perfectly typed letters and keep the files and wear blue serge dresses with fresh white cuffs and never have a hair out of place. It meant that her hands were cool and white and that she was never hurried.

"Efficiency! I hate the very sound of it," and Virginia flung herself back among the pillows.

That was the way Jimmy thought of her when he saw her coming back on the train—always cheerful and friendly and calm.

"I say, I'm awfully sorry—"

Jimmy Masters stood there stammering. "I forgot my gloves. I didn't think you were here. I wouldn't have—"

Virginia's face was tear-stained and her hair was frankly mussed, her voice had a queer, uncertain sound that struck at his heart.

"Yes—just go—"

"Gloves! It isn't anything—that fellow—you're not thinking of him?"

"No! no! no!" she said in a stifled voice, and he saw her blouse was crushed and one cheek was scarlet where it showed beneath her fingers.

"I never knew you were like this. I always thought you were so superior; didn't have feelings like the rest of us fellows—"

Virginia gave a queer, uncertain laugh and looked up at him. "I know you'll only laugh at me, but that girl I told you about. It's you. I never would have dared to tell you if I hadn't seen you like this—you couldn't like me, could you, Ginny?"

"But I do; that's the trouble," she said, "and that man—"

He caught her hand and heard her whispered words, "I just made him up; but I thought we were just—"

After he kissed her he said wickedly, "Old Plato knew what he was doing when he made up that friendship gag!"

### DEAD MAN AT THE THROTTLE

Too Many Men Are in Principle Like the Lifeless Engineer in Charge of Train.

Not long ago, bumping over a network of frogs and switches, the limited express on a great transcontinental railway sped into the terminal station at a large city with the engineer dead at his post. He sat in his accustomed place; his sightless eyes were riveted on the track ahead of him; his nerveless fingers still gripped the throttle. So lifelike was his position that the fireman, who had become alarmed at the undiminished speed as they neared the station, shook him roughly before he realized that the man was dead. He shut off the steam and applied the brakes just in time to avert a terrible catastrophe.

A dead man at the throttle! How many calamities in life can be traced to men in a like condition! God has given each of us the charge of a wonderful machine—the human body with its complex mechanism through which act our physical, mental and moral forces. We are each an engineer, and each of us must drive his machine along the destined path between the eternities.

Many meet with catastrophes. We cannot always explain them, but how many times the cause is a dead man at the throttle! He sits in his accustomed place with his eyes fixed on the track ahead, but he is dead nevertheless to all thought of moral or spiritual responsibility. There are helpless people on the track before him; there is a long train of unborn generations coming after him; but he does not see or think or feel.

It is one of the mystifying truths of life that a man can be outwardly alive although inwardly dead. His mind may be keen and his senses alert, though he is dead in heart and soul. It would be better for the world if he were physically dead; for while he remains physically alive he is still an engineer in control of dangerous forces—forces that he cannot use with consideration for others or as life who trusted him with them expected them to be used. The powers it was his duty to control are great; uncontrolled, they are a curse rather than a blessing. Ungoverned by principle and love of others, they are sure to bring tragedy and suffering to everyone in their path.—Youth's Companion.

**Canned Tennis Balls.**  
Dead tennis balls are worse than useless. What makes a ball go dead? Atmospheric conditions very often. However, if tennis balls are canned—hermetically sealed—when manufactured, they will be as good as new when opened.

This has been done recently in shipping tennis balls to China. Heretofore the balls have lost much of their resiliency because of the long ocean voyage. But now, they are not affected by the journey.—Popular Science Monthly.

**Not So Bad.**  
"I fear you are a confirmed pessimist, Mr. Bloom."

"Oh, no, Mr. 'Gutter' replied J. Fuller Bloom. "While I do not see anything but rascals for the next 4,000 years or so, after that I expect things to perk up quite a bit."—Kansas City Star.

**No Wonder.**  
"Yes, I've had a trying time this week."

"Battered?"

"No, on the jury."

### Carrying on With the American Legion

(Copy for This Department Supplied by the American Legion News Service.)

Russell C. Gross of Philadelphia who filled Slacker Bergdoll's place in the army and who was killed in action in France after winning a citation for bravery, will be honored by the Overbrook, Penn., post of the American Legion, whose members have decided to name their projected community house for the hero. The Overbrook post will also change its name to the Russell C. Gross post.

The apprehension of nearly 500 draft deserters since the publication of the slacker lists began has justified the position of army officials and the American Legion in their stand favoring the publication of the list. About half of the 60,000 names of deserters have been published and of the 500 men arrested through the publicity of the lists, 200 have been tried and 80 convicted.

William G. Rockefeller, a brother of John D., attended an American Legion Carnival at Greenwich, Conn., recently. The following day there was delivered to Mr. Rockefeller's garage a shiny new silver sedan. It cost him \$15 which is the sum he had paid for entrance tickets. One of the tickets was numbered 13, which proved to be the lucky number.

In Florida they look at hot weather as a state of mind. It was announced that the American Legion football squad of Jacksonville had begun practice. The team is coached by Joe Berchman, who was on the coaching staff of the University of Georgia. The Jacksonville soldiers expect to have one of the strongest teams in the south.

While citizens of Ephrata, Washington, were discussing plans for a public park, which has been talked about for years, members of the American Legion organized a working crew with wagons, shovels, rakes and picks and converted a vacant lot into a park with lawn, trees and walks, thus putting an end to the discussions.

A fund for the erection of a monument as a memorial to the late F. W. Galbraith Jr., national commander of the American Legion, has been started by Hopewood post at Pittsburgh, Pa. The post has forwarded to the national headquarters of the Legion a check covering its contribution to such a fund.

Members of the American Legion at Anthony, Kansas, determined to earn enough money shocking wheat to pay for the equipment of their new club rooms. They contracted to shock 500 acres of wheat and each evening at 6 o'clock they went to the fields and worked until dusk. They expected to earn about \$400.

The Blue and Gray Association of Oklahoma has announced that it will turn over its reunion grounds and buildings at Bridgeport, Oklahoma, to the American Legion of that place on September 1. The grounds have been used for reunions of Civil war veterans for many years.

California is far in the lead of other states in providing legislative reward and rehabilitation for service men of the World war according to Gov. William D. Stephens, who has signed five welfare bills introduced and sponsored by the American Legion department of California.

Sgt. Alvin York, famed for his indelible war record, has enrolled as a member of the David King Summers post of the American Legion at Chattanooga, Tenn. York was present at the organization of the Legion in Paris in 1919.

Fifty dollars reward for the apprehension of an army deserter will be used by the American Legion of Hardin, Mont., as part of a fund for relief work. The deserter's arrest was caused by the post commander.

After crushing a poppy he had purchased and then making disloyal remarks, Ralph Altman of Melrose, Minn., apologized for the act before members of the American Legion post at Melrose. The apology was accepted.

An American Legion baseball team, at Rayne, La., defeated a girls' team in a recent game, after which both teams were entertained at a tea and dance given by the legion post.

Members of the St. Charles, Mo., post of the American Legion recently held a "hammer and saw" meeting at which a portable dance-floor was erected in three hours.

The Azalea Post of the American Legion at Oteen, N. C., has announced plans for collecting a fund to be distributed as needed to disabled soldiers of the post.

New American Legion posts have been organized in Minnesota at Brook Park, Chisago, Morgan Park, Duluth, Birchdale and Albany making a total of 493 Legion posts in the state.

An exclusive section of Rose Hill Burial Park, New Orleans, La., has been set aside for use of American Legion posts of the city.

### SOCIETY DIRECTORY

A cordial invitation is extended to strangers who belong to any of these organizations to visit meetings when in town.

**BETHEL LODGE, F. & A. M., No. 97,** meets in Masonic Hall the second Thursday evening of each month. E. P. Lyon, W. M.; Fred B. Morrill, Secretary.

**PURITY CHAPTER, No. 102, O. E. S.,** meets in Masonic Hall the first Wednesday evening of each month. Mrs. Emma Van Den Kerkhofen, W. M.; Mrs. Pearl Tibbitts, Secretary.

**MT. ABRAM LODGE, No. 31, I. O. O. F.,** meets in their hall every Friday evening. Chester A. Cummings, N. G.; C. C. Bryant, Secretary.

**SUNSET REBEKAH LODGE, No. 64, I. O. O. F.,** meets in Odd Fellows' Hall the first and third Monday evenings of each month. Constance Wheeler, N. G.; Anna French, Secretary.

**SUDBURY LODGE, K. of P., No. 22,** meets in Odd Fellows' Hall each Tuesday evening. Winfield Howe, C. G.; John Harrington, K. of R. and S.

**BROWN POST, No. 84, G. A. R.,** meets at Odd Fellows' Hall the second and fourth Thursdays of each month. A. H. Hutchinson, Commander; I. C. Jordan, Adjutant; L. N. Bartlett, Q. M.

**BROWN W. R. C., No. 36,** meets in Odd Fellows' Hall the second and fourth Thursday evening of each month. Emily Forbes, Pres.; Eva Hastings, Secretary.

**GEORGE A. MUNDT POST, No. 81, AMERICAN LEGION,** meets the first Tuesday of each month in its rooms. R. R. Tibbitts, Commander; Howard Tyler, Adjutant.

**BETHEL GRANGE, No. 56,** meets in their hall the first and third Thursday evenings of each month. A. F. Copeland, M.; Eva Hastings, Secretary.

**"Cold in the Head"**

Is an acute attack of Nasal Catarrh. These subject to frequent "colds in the head" will find that the use of HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will build up the system, cleanse the blood, and render them less liable to colds. Repeated attacks of Acute Catarrh may lead to Chronic Catarrh. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system, thus reducing the inflammation and restoring normal conditions. All Druggists. Circular free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

### THE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY D. M. FORBES BETHEL, MAINE

Entered as second class matter, May 7, 1908, at the post office at Bethel, Maine.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, 1921.

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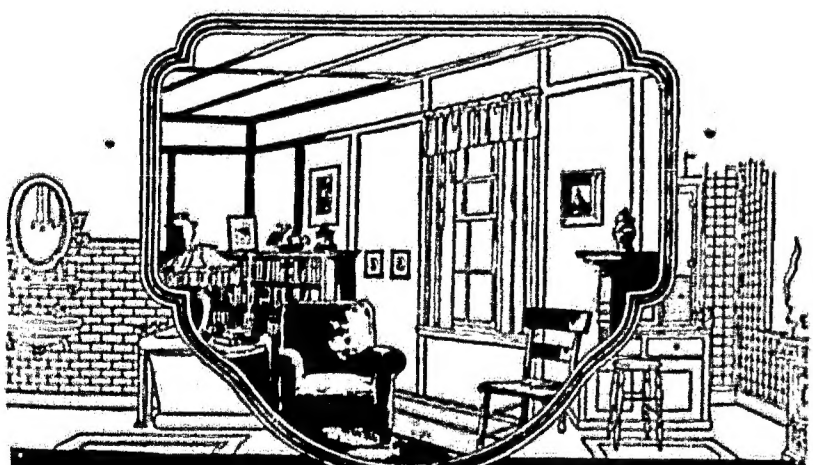
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# The Wreckers

By  
FRANCIS  
LYNDE

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## SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I.—Graham Norcross, railroad manager, and his secretary, Mabel, are married at Bethel, Maine. The wedding is a simple affair, but the guests are many. The bride is a beautiful girl, and the groom is a successful man. The wedding is a success.

CHAPTER II.—Norcross recognizes the fact that his wife is a very different person from the girl he married. He is a very different man from the one she knew. He is a very different man from the one she knew.

CHAPTER III.—Dodd's overheard conversation between Rufus Hatch and Graham Norcross. He is a very different man from the one she knew. He is a very different man from the one she knew.

CHAPTER IV.—To curb the monopoly controlled by Hatch and Norcross, the State of Maine has passed a law. The law is a very different one from the one she knew. It is a very different one from the one she knew.

CHAPTER V.—Hatch, aware that Dodd has knowledge of his and Norcross's participation in the railroad kidnapping, offers him inducements to leave Norcross. Dodd refuses. Leaving the office, he is knocked senseless. Recovering consciousness, he learns that Norcross has disappeared and is believed to have resigned and gone east.

CHAPTER VI.—Dodd's connects Norcross with the kidnapping of Hatch and Norcross. He is a very different man from the one she knew. He is a very different man from the one she knew.

CHAPTER VII.—With Kilgan, the road's master mechanic, Dodd sets a trap for Norcross. He is a very different man from the one she knew. He is a very different man from the one she knew.

CHAPTER VIII.—The rescue party finds and releases Norcross from captivity to which he had been lured. Norcross returns to the control of the State. He is a very different man from the one she knew. He is a very different man from the one she knew.

CHAPTER IX.—Dodd follows an emissary of the Red Tower people, spying on Norcross, to a coal yard, where he overheard a plot to put Norcross out of business. He is a very different man from the one she knew. He is a very different man from the one she knew.

CHAPTER X.—At the home of Sheila Macrae, Dodd is witness of strange actions of a man he believes has designs on the life of his friend and boss. He is a very different man from the one she knew. He is a very different man from the one she knew.

CHAPTER XI.—The sudden return of Sheila's uncle drives the intruder away. Later Dodd recognizes him as Howard Collingwood, nephew of President Dutton of the Pioneer Short Line. A series of wrecks on the line, impossible to explain, cause alarm to the management.

CHAPTER XII.—Durgin, night dispatcher, routes passenger and freight trains to meet on a single track. The dispatcher is narrowly averted. Durgin commits suicide, leaving evidence that he was lured to bring about collision.

CHAPTER XIII.—Evidence accumulates that Norcross' enemies are plotting his death. But against all odds he escapes on a trip on a special train over the line. A pilot engine, traveling ahead, discovers the special train and a mountain side. Norcross learns for the first time that Sheila Macrae is married. He refuses to believe it.

CHAPTER XIV.—Hatch and other owners of the Red Tower corporation call on Norcross and inform him they have proof that in the recent election the State has made use of bribery. Hatch gives Norcross proof that the actual bribing was done by Howard Collingwood. Hatch demands Norcross' immediate resignation as the price of silence. Norcross learns from Sheila that Collingwood is her husband, and feels the ground has been cut from under his feet.

"Right there is where we've got you!" he shouted. "You were too cautious to put one of your own men in the field, so you sent outside for your briber. He was a stranger, and he had to have help in finding the right man to buy. Dedmon, here, was out of a job—thanks to you and your meddling—and the steering staff offered good pay. Do you want any more?"

The boss shook his head.

"It is a matter of complete indifference to me. I don't know in the least what you are talking about, and you'll pardon me, I hope, if I say that it doesn't greatly interest me."

"My heavens—I'll make it interest you! The cash-market candidates were found and bought and paid for—and maybe they'll stay bought, and maybe they won't. But that isn't the point. For a little more money—my money, this time—each of these men has made an affidavit to the fact that railroad money was offered him. They don't say whether or not they accepted it, and you, and that doesn't cut any figure. They were sworn that the money was tendered. That lets them out and lets you in. You don't believe it? I'll show you," and Hatch whipped a list of names from his pocket and slipped it upon the boss' desk. "Go to those men and ask them; if you want to carry it that far. They'll tell you."

I could see that the boss barely glanced at the list. The girl story of the bribery was like the bite of a slipping crane-bitch—slow to take hold. So far as we were concerned, of course, the charge fell flat; and

upon any other hypothesis it was blankly incredible, unbelievable, absurd.

"The affidavits themselves would be much more convincing," I heard the boss say, "though even then I should wish to have reasonable proof that they were genuine."

Hatch was sitting down again and his grin showed his teeth unpleasantly.

"Do you think for a minute that I'd bring the papers here and trust them in your hands?" he rapped out insultingly. "Not much! But we've got them all right, as you'll find out if you balk and force us to use them."

At this point I could see that something in the persistent assurance of the man was getting under the boss' skin and giving him a cold chill. What if it were not the colossal bluff it had looked like in the beginning? What if... Like a blaze of lightning out of a clear sky a possible explanation hit me under the fifth rib, and I guess it hit the boss at about the same instant. What if President Dutton and the New York stock-jobbers, believing as they did that nothing but legislative favor would give them their trading capital in the depressed stock, had cut in and done this thing without consulting us?

The boss stirred uneasily in his chair and picked up the paper-knife—a little unconscious trick of his when he wanted time to gather himself.

"Perhaps you would be willing to give me the name of this briber, Mr. Hatch?" he said, after a little pause.

"As if you didn't know it!" was the scolding retort. "There were two of them; one who was hired to do the talking while the real wire-puller stood aside and held the coin bag. We'll skip the hired man." Then he turned to the ex-husband: "Write out the name of the bag-holder for him, Dedmon," he commanded, tearing a leaf from his pocket-note-book and thrusting it, with a stubby pencil, into Dedmon's hands.

The man from Arrowhead county bent over his knee and wrote a name on the slip of paper, laying the slip on the drawn-out side of the boss' desk when he had finished the slow penciling. The effect of the thing was all that any plotter could have desired. I saw the boss' face go gray, saw him

"You came out to see Cousin Basil?" Mrs. Sheila was saying to the boss. And then: "He had a telephone call from the Bullard, and he asked me to tell you to wait." After that, I guess she sat down to help him wait, for pretty soon we heard her say: "Cousin Basil has told me a little about the new trouble: have you been having another bad quarter of an hour?"

"The worst of the lot," the boss said gravely, and from that he went on to tell her about the Hatch visit and what had come of it; how the grafters had a new claw hold on him, now, made possible by an unwarranted piece of meddling on the part of the New York people in the political game.

It was while he was talking about this that Mabel Ann grabbed me by the wrist and dragged me bodily into the darkened front parlor, the door to which was just on the other side of the coat rack. I thought she had come to her right senses, at last, and was making the shift to break off the entrapment. That being the case, I was simply horrified when I found that she was merely fixing it so that we could both see and hear. The sliding doors between the two parlors were cracked open about an inch, and before I realized what she was doing she had pulled me down on the floor beside her, right in front of that crack.

"If you move or make a noise, I'll scream and they'll come in here and find us both!" she hissed in my ear; and because I didn't know what else to do with such a childish little telegram, I sat still. It was dastardly, I know; but what was I to do?

When the boss finished telling her about the Hatch talk, Mrs. Sheila said: "You mean that Mr. Dutton and his associates sent somebody out here to influence the election?"

"Yes; that is it, precisely. But how did you know?"

"You made the inference perfectly plain," she countered. "I have a reasoning mind, Graham; haven't you discovered it before this?"

The boss nodded soberly. "I have discovered a good many things about you during the past six months; one of them is that there was never another woman like you since the world began."

Knowing, as I did, that she had a husband alive and kicking around somewhere, it seemed as if I just couldn't stay there and listen to what a break of that kind on the boss' part was likely to lead up to. But Mabel Ann gripped my wrist until she hurt.

"You must listen!" she whispered fiercely. "You're taking care of him, and you've got to know!"

As on many other earlier occasions, Mrs. Sheila allayed away from the sentimental side of things just as easy as turning your hand over.

"You are too big a man to let an added difficulty defeat you now," she remarked calmly, going back to the business field. "You are really making a miraculous success. I have just spent two weeks in the capital, as you know, and everybody is talking about you. They say you are in a fair way to solve the big problem—the problem of bringing the railroads and the people together in a peaceable and profitable partnership—which is as it should be."

"It can be done; and I could do it right here on the Pioneer Short Line if I didn't have to fight so many different kinds of devils at the same time," said the boss, scowling down at the fire in the grate. And then with a quick jerk of his head to face her: "You sent the major a wire from the capital last night, telling him to persuade me not to go to Strathcona. Why did you do it? And how did you know I was thinking of going?"

For the first time in the whole six months I saw Mrs. Sheila get a little flustered, though she didn't show it

For some time after the three men went away the boss sat staring at the slip of paper on the desk slide. At last he got up, sort of tiredly, I thought, and said to me: "Jimmie, you go down and see if you can find a taxi, and we'll drive out to Major Kendrick's. I promised him I'd go out to the house, you remember?"

When our taxi stopped at the major's gate, somebody was coming out just as we were getting ready to go in. The man had the visor of his big flat cap pulled down well over his eyes, but I knew him just the same. It was Collingwood!

This looked like more trouble. What was the president's nephew doing here? I wondered about that, and also, if the boss had recognized Collingwood, if he had, he made no sign, and a moment later I had pushed the bell-push and Mabel Ann was opening the door for us.

"Both of you? oh, how nice!" she said, with a smile for the boss and a queer little grimace for me. "Come in. This is our evening for callers; Cousin Basil is out, but he'll be back pretty soon, and he left word for you to wait if you got here before he did."

That message was for the boss, and I lagged behind in the dimly lighted hall while she was showing him into the back parlor. I had dropped down on the hall settee, in the end of it next to the coat-rack, and when Mrs. Sheila came down-stairs and went through the hall, she didn't see me.

A second later I heard the boss jump up and say, "At last! It seems as if you had been gone a year rather than a fortnight," and then Mabel Ann came dodging out and plunked herself down on the settee beside me.

"You needn't tell me that we lost our right to sit there listening; I know it well enough. On the other hand, I was just shirky enough to shift the responsibility to Mabel Ann. She didn't make any move to duck, so I didn't."

"You came out to see Cousin Basil?" Mrs. Sheila was saying to the boss. And then: "He had a telephone call from the Bullard, and he asked me to tell you to wait." After that, I guess she sat down to help him wait, for pretty soon we heard her say: "Cousin Basil has told me a little about the new trouble: have you been having another bad quarter of an hour?"

"The worst of the lot," the boss said gravely, and from that he went on to tell her about the Hatch visit and what had come of it; how the grafters had a new claw hold on him, now, made possible by an unwarranted piece of meddling on the part of the New York people in the political game.

It was while he was talking about this that Mabel Ann grabbed me by the wrist and dragged me bodily into the darkened front parlor, the door to which was just on the other side of the coat rack. I thought she had come to her right senses, at last, and was making the shift to break off the entrapment. That being the case, I was simply horrified when I found that she was merely fixing it so that we could both see and hear. The sliding doors between the two parlors were cracked open about an inch, and before I realized what she was doing she had pulled me down on the floor beside her, right in front of that crack.

"If you move or make a noise, I'll scream and they'll come in here and find us both!" she hissed in my ear; and because I didn't know what else to do with such a childish little telegram, I sat still. It was dastardly, I know; but what was I to do?

When the boss finished telling her about the Hatch talk, Mrs. Sheila said: "You mean that Mr. Dutton and his associates sent somebody out here to influence the election?"

"Yes; that is it, precisely. But how did you know?"

"You made the inference perfectly plain," she countered. "I have a reasoning mind, Graham; haven't you discovered it before this?"

The boss nodded soberly. "I have discovered a good many things about you during the past six months; one of them is that there was never another woman like you since the world began."

Knowing, as I did, that she had a husband alive and kicking around somewhere, it seemed as if I just couldn't stay there and listen to what a break of that kind on the boss' part was likely to lead up to. But Mabel Ann gripped my wrist until she hurt.

"You must listen!" she whispered fiercely. "You're taking care of him, and you've got to know!"

As on many other earlier occasions, Mrs. Sheila allayed away from the sentimental side of things just as easy as turning your hand over.

"You are too big a man to let an added difficulty defeat you now," she remarked calmly, going back to the business field. "You are really making a miraculous success. I have just spent two weeks in the capital, as you know, and everybody is talking about you. They say you are in a fair way to solve the big problem—the problem of bringing the railroads and the people together in a peaceable and profitable partnership—which is as it should be."

"It can be done; and I could do it right here on the Pioneer Short Line if I didn't have to fight so many different kinds of devils at the same time," said the boss, scowling down at the fire in the grate. And then with a quick jerk of his head to face her: "You sent the major a wire from the capital last night, telling him to persuade me not to go to Strathcona. Why did you do it? And how did you know I was thinking of going?"

For the first time in the whole six months I saw Mrs. Sheila get a little flustered, though she didn't show it

much, only a little more color in her cheeks.

"Some day, perhaps, I may tell you, but I can't now," she said sort of hurriedly. And then: "You mustn't ask me."

"But you did send the wire?"

"Yes."

"And you also sent another to Upton Van Britt?"

"I did."

The boss smiled. "That second message was an after-thought. You were afraid I'd be stubborn and go, anyway. That was some more of your marvelous linner reasoning. Tell me, Sheila, did you know that there was going to be a broken rail-joint set to kill me on that trip?"

That got her in spite of her heavenly calm and I could see her press her pretty lips together hard.

"Was that what they did?" she asked, a bit trembly.

He nodded. "Van Britt was on the pilot engine ahead of my car, and he found it. There was no harm done. It was bad enough, God knows, to set a trap that would have killed everybody on my train; but this other thing that has been pulled off tonight is even worse. Mr. Dutton and his unprincipled followers have set a thing on foot here which is due to grind us all to powder. Past that, they have contrived to handcuff me so that I can't make a move without pulling down consequences of a personal nature upon President Dutton, himself."

"Now my 'marvelous linner reasoning' has gone quite blind," she said, with a queer little smile. "You'll have to explain."

"It's simple enough," said the boss shortly. "If Mr. Dutton had sent only hired emissaries out here to bribe the members of the legislature—but he didn't; he included a member of his own family."

I was looking straight at Mrs. Sheila as he spoke, and I saw a sudden frightened shock jump into the slate-gray eyes. Just for a second. Before you could count one, it was gone and she was saying quietly:

"A member of his own family? That is very singular, isn't it? Was there—was this thing that was done actually criminal?" she asked, just breathing it out.

"It was, indeed. The election laws of this state have teeth. It is a peccantary offense to bribe either the electorate or the lawmakers."

There was silence for a little time, and she was no longer looking at him; she was staring into the heart of the glowing coals in the grate basket. By and by she said: "You haven't told me this man's name—the one who did the bribing; may I know it?"

I knew just what the boss was going to do, and he did it; took the slip of paper that Dedmon had written on from his pocket and passed it across to her. If there was another shock for her none of us could see it. She had her face turned away when she looked at the name on the paper. Pretty soon she said, sort of drearily:

"Once you told me that the true test of any human being came when he was asked to eliminate the personal factor; to efface himself completely in order that his cause might prosper. Of course, it's all in the day's work. Any cause worth while is vastly bigger than any man who is trying to advance it."

"Than any man, yes; but for a woman, Graham; wouldn't you allow something for the woman?"

"I thought we had agreed long ago that there is no double standard, either in morals or ethics—one thing for the man and another for the woman. That is your own attitude, isn't it?"

She didn't say whether it was or not. She was holding the bit of paper from the fire till upon it when she said: "I suppose your duty is quite clear. In the slang of the street, you must 'heat Mr. Hatch to it.' You must be the first to denounce this bribery, clearing yourself and letting the ax fall where it will."

The boss was shaking his head a bit doubtfully.

"It isn't quite so simple as that," he objected. "I don't know that I'd have any compunctions about sending Collingwood to the dump. If the half of what they say of him is true, he is a spineless degenerate and hardly worth saving. But to do as you suggest would be open rebellion, you know; while Dutton remains president, I am his subordinate, and if I should expose him and his nephew, the situation here would become simply impossible."

"Well?" she prompted.

"Such a move would rightly and properly bring a wire demand for my resignation, of a nature that couldn't be ignored—only it wouldn't, because I should anticipate it by resigning first. That is a small matter, introducing the personal element. But the result to others: to the men of my staff and the rank and file, and to the public, which, as you say, is just beginning to realize some of the benefits of a real partnership with its principal railroad; these things can't be so easily ignored."

"You have thought of some other expedient?"

"No; I haven't got that far yet. But I am determined that Hatch shall not be allowed to work his graft a second time upon the people who are trusting me. I believe in the new policy we are trying out. I'd fling my own fortune into the gap if I had one, and more than that, I'd pull in every friend I have in the world if by so doing I could stand the Pioneer Short Line upon a solid foundation of honest ownership. That is all that is needed in the present crisis—absolutely all."

He was on his feet now and tramp-

ing back and forth on the hearth rug.

At one of this back-turnings I saw Mrs. Sheila reach out quickly and lay the bit of paper with its accusing scrawl on the glowing coals. Then she said, quite calm again:

"In time to come you will accomplish even that, Graham—this change of ownership that we have talked of and dreamed about. It is the true solution of the problem; not government ownership, but ownership by the people who have the most at stake—the public and the workers. You are a strong man, and you will bring it about. But this other man—who is not strong; the man whose name was written upon the bit of paper I have just thrown into the fire..."

He wheeled quickly, and what he said made me feel as if a cold wind were blowing up the back of my neck, because I hadn't dreamed that he would remember Collingwood well enough to recognize him in that passing moment on the sidewalk.

"That man," he muttered, sort of gratingly: "I had completely forgotten. He was here just a little while ago. I met him as I was coming in. Did he come to see your cousin—the major?"

"No," she said, matching his low tone; "he came to see me."

"You?"

"Yes. Finding himself in a pitfall which he has dug with his own hands, he is like other men of his kind; he wants to be very glad to climb out upon the shoulders of a woman."

I guess the boss saw red for a minute, but the question he asked had to come.

"By what right did he come to you, Sheila?"

"By what he doubtless thinks is



"He Is My Husband."

the best right in the world. He is my husband."

It was out at last, and the boss' poor little house of cards that I knew he had been building all these months had got its knock-down in just those four quietly spoken words. As well as I knew him, I couldn't begin to guess what he would do or say. But he was such a splendid fighter that I might have known.

"I heard, no longer ago than this afternoon, that you were not—that your husband was still living," he said, speaking very gently. "I didn't believe it—not fully—though I saw that there might easily be room for the belief. It makes no difference, Sheila. You are my friend, and you are blameless. But before we go any farther I want you to believe that I wouldn't have been brutal enough to give you that bit of paper if I had remotely suspected that Collingwood was the man."

She didn't make any answer to that, and after a while he said: "Having told me so much, can't you tell me a little more?"

"There isn't much to tell, and even the little is commonplace and—and disgraceful," she replied, with a touch of weariness that was fairly heart-breaking. "Don't ask me why we were married; I can't explain that, simply because I don't know, myself. It was arranged between the two families, and I suppose how else I always took it for granted. I can't even plead ignorance, for I have known him all my life."

"Go on," said the boss, still speaking as gently as a brother might have.

"Howie was a spoiled child, an only son, and he is a spoiled man. I stood it as long as I could—I hope you will believe that. But there are some things that a woman cannot stand, and—"

"I know," he broke in. "So you came out here to be free."

"It is four years since we have lived together," she went on, "and for a long time I hoped he would never find out where I was. There was no divorce. I had taken my mother's name, and only Cousin Basil and his wife knew that he was not what people every one else took me to be—a widow with a dead husband instead of a living one."

"Did Collingwood try to find you?"

"No, I think not. But when he was here last spring with his Uncle Breck-

enridge he saw me and found out that I was living here with Cousin Basil."

"Did he try to persecute you?"

"No, not then. I was afraid of only one thing: that he might drink too much and—and talk. Part of the fear was realized. He saw me that Sunday night in the Bullard. That was why he was trying to fight the hotel

people—because they wouldn't let him come up-stairs. I saw what you did, and I was sorry. I couldn't help feeling that in some way it would prove to be the beginning of a tragedy."

"You say no more of him then?"

"No; I neither saw him nor heard of him until about a month ago when he came west with a man named Bullock—a New York attorney. I didn't know why he came, but I thought it was to annoy me."

"And he has annoyed you?"

"Until this night he has never missed an opportunity of doing so when he could dodge Cousin Basil. It was his taunting boast yesterday at the capital that led me to telegraph Cousin Basil and Upton Van Britt about your trip to Strathcona. He knew that you were going to the gold camp, and he declared to me that you'd never come back alive."

"But tonight," the boss persisted. "What did he want tonight?"

"He wanted to—use me. He said that he had 'put something across' for his uncle, that he had gotten into trouble for it, and that—to use his own phrase again, you were the man who would try to 'get his goat.'"

"And his object is telling you this?"

"Was entirely worthy of the man. He asked me, or rather I should say, commanded me, to 'choke you off.' And, of course, he added the insult. He said I was the one who could 'do it.'"

"Without intending to, you have tied his hands," the boss said gravely. "I wasn't meaning to spare Collingwood if there were any way in which I could use him as a club to knock Hatch out of the game."

"I haven't asked you to spare him."

"No, I know you haven't. But the fact remains that he is your husband, I—"

The interruption was the opening and closing of the front door and the heavy tread of the major in the hall. In a flash Mrs. Sheila was up and getting ready to vanish through the door that led to the dining room. With her hand on the door-knob she shot a quick question at the boss.

"How much will you tell Cousin Basil?"

"Nothing of what you have told me."

"Thank you," she whispered back; "you are as big in your friendship as you are in other ways." And with that she was gone.

It was right along in the same half-minute, while the boss was standing with his back to the fire and the major was going in to talk to him, that I lost Mabel Ann. I don't know where she went, or how. She had let go of my wrist, and when I groped for her she was gone. Since I didn't see any good reason why I should stay and spy upon the boss and the major, I slipped out to the hall and curled up on the big settee beyond the coat rack; curled up, and after listening a while to the drone of voices in the farther room, went to sleep.

It was away deep in the night when the boss took hold of me and shook me awake. The long talk was just getting itself finished, and the major had come to the door with his guest.

"We must manage to pull Collingwood out of it in some way," the major was saying. "I don't love him—accused any betch than you do, Graham; but that's a reason—a family reason, as you might say." Then he switched off quickly. "Cain haven't asked me yet why I ran away from home this evening" when I was expecting you."

"No," said the boss. "Sheila told me that you had a telephone call to the Bullard."

The old Kentuckian chuckled.

"Yes, sah; and you'd never guess in a thousand years who sent the call, or what was wanted. It was our friend Hatch, and no other. And he had the face to offer me ten thousand dollars a year to act as consulting counsel for him against the railroad company!"

"Of course you accepted," said the boss, meaning just the opposite.

The major chuckled again. "I talked with him long enough to find out about where he stood. He thinks he's got you by the neck, but, like most men of his breed, he's a paltry coward, sah, at heart."

The boss laughed. "What is he afraid of?"

"He is afraid of his life. He told me, with his eyes buggin' out, that that was one man hench in Portal City who would kill him to get possession of certain papers that were locked up in the cash vault of the Security National."

The boss was pulling on his gloves.

"I didn't give him any reason to think that I was anxious to murder him," he said.

"Oh, no, my dear boy; it isn't you, at all. It's Howie Collingwood. That's where we land after all is said and done. Your hands are tied, and we've got this head young maniac to deal



## RECORDS HUMIDITY IN AIR

Both Temperature and "Livability"  
Shown by Twin Thermometer  
Likely to Become Popular.

Sensations of heat or cold, as experienced by a normally healthy person, are caused almost entirely by the condition of the surrounding atmosphere. If it is still, damp, and about 75 degrees or more in temperature, a feeling of disagreeable heat and oppression results; while if of the same temperature, but dry and in moderate motion, no discomfort is felt. The reasons for this are that dry, moving air taken away bodily heat about as rapidly as it is generated, while damp, still air does not, explains a writer in Popular Mechanics Magazine.

Therefore in designing an instrument to determine whether atmospheric conditions are conducive to bodily comfort, other factors than temperature must be taken into account. For this reason the ordinary dry-bulb thermometer is unreliable and has been supplemented by another instrument of the so-called wet-bulb type, in which the bulb is inclosed in a fabric mesh bag which keeps it damp. In use, both bulbs are immersed in hot water until they register 110 degrees. They are then removed, and the time required for each to drop to atmospheric temperature noted. The wet bulb will always cool more rapidly than the dry one. This difference in cooling rates serves to index the degree of comfort one should be experiencing, as it roughly indicates the moisture in the air and whether or not air is in motion.

## ROMANCE EVEN IN NEW YORK

Almost the Last Place on Earth One Would Look for It, but It Is There, Nevertheless.

Two New Yorkers have set up jeweled tablets in a fashionable uptown cafe, where they first met the women who became their wives. The tablets commemorate the felicitous events.

However incredible this may sound to a race of wives whose husbands forget their wedding anniversaries and a public that does not associate fashionable cafes with connubial constancy or New York with sentiment, it may easily be confirmed by looking in at the grill of the Cafe Beau-Arts.

Both memorials are bronze plaques inlaid in the wall in alcoves of the grill and inclosed with glass. The first is set with a fiery opal and carries the mystic inscription "Happy Dawn, September, 1905," nothing else. Andre Bastianchy remembers who put it there, but does not say. The other was the work of a celebrated local lawyer. It is set with a large turquoise and engraved, "A. and L. Aere Perennius, MCMIX." Like the other it celebrates the meeting with and hours spent with the wife to be. And 12 years have elapsed since the second was put up without any request for permission to alter the inscription or efface.

**Mysterious Feast of Rats.**  
Here's another mystery problem to set beside that of how the Egyptians built the pyramids. O. W. Youngblood, a business man of No. 125 South Broadway, Los Angeles, is responsible for it.

Youngblood related that on opening his office one morning he found that rats had cleared off the tops of carnations which were standing in a glass vase about 14 inches high. According to the real estate man, the rats did not reach the succulent stems, nor was there anything else near by on which they might have stood. And he does not believe the rodents could have climbed the sides of the smooth vase. Still the flowers suffered heavily.

And to make the problem harder, Youngblood said that the rats, displaying a highly developed artistic sense, carried roses from one desk to another which lacked posies. How did the rats accomplish their task?

**Others Cared For.**  
A pair of fully developed otters have been discovered in a slough along the Broadway, near West Chester, Pa., and have been watched with interest by many persons.

They are the only ones reported in Chester for probably 40 years, and are very carefully protected by the owner of the property where they have made a den in a bank beside the still water.

The animals are said to be about four feet in length and very active. It is believed a number of young may be produced in the den beneath the bank and from the founding of a colony which will arouse much future interest.

**New Dickens Drama.**  
At a recent Charles Dickens dinner in London regret was expressed that dramatic versions of the Dickens novels are not more popular. Forthwith a certain Bramley Williams proposed to undertake to popularize the Victorian novelist in the theater. At Birmingham he will accordingly institute a repertory season with adaptations of "David Copperfield," "Oliver Twist" and "Barnaby Rudge," to be written by members of the Dickens fellowship under the direction of said Mr. Williams.

**Robby Knew.**  
Mother (to small son)—What would happen if you fell in your lunchbox as you talk to me?  
Small boy (promptly)—I would be expended!

## NEAL DOW'S PORTRAIT PLACED IN THE GOVERNOR'S OFFICE

When Governor Baxter moved into the Governor's Office there were several small photographs on the walls, of men prominent in Maine's recent political history. There were no names upon these pictures to identify them. Governor Baxter always has been interested in the early history of the State and it seemed to him that the Governor's office was a proper place in which to hang the pictures of some of the men of former generations who were prominent in the early history of Maine.

In the corridors of the State House were several very interesting portraits so hung as to be almost hidden from public view. Among these were old portraits of General Knox, Governor Cornwall and Sir William Pepperell, painted in the old style with the scarlet military coats and with the stock ties of more than a century ago. Governor Baxter rearranged the pictures and had these placed on the walls so that there is now an atmosphere of history in the Governor's office. After these pictures were hung no place was left and the Governor searched the walls of the State House to find an appropriate picture. It seemed fitting to him that a portrait of General Neal Dow should be in the Governor's office, as he was the father of the Maine law and as he laid the foundation of what has since resulted in national prohibition. This portrait has been taken from the obscure place in the lower corridor and placed on the walls of the Governor's office as a symbol of Maine's pioneer work in the great movement for world-wide temperance.

## SOUTH PARIS

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Mills of Toledo were recent guests of Mrs. Martha Tolman.

Mrs. Daisy Duck of Milton was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Lella Starbird, a few days last week.

Mrs. E. N. Haskell has been a recent guest of her cousin, Miss Alice Deering of Chicago.

C. K. Winslow of Cleveland, O., is the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Winslow.

Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Thayer were guests of their son, Harold T. Thayer, and family at Bristol, N. H., a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. M. T. Abbott of Mechanic Falls were in town last Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Haynes spent the week end at Orr's Island.

E. E. Stanley and family of Lovell have moved to South Paris.

Miss Florence Eastman is the guest of relatives in Dixfield.

Miriam Gatehall and family have returned from a visit at Keen's Mills.

Rev. C. G. Miller was called to Andover, Monday, to attend the funeral of R. A. Grover of that town.

Rev. G. W. Hinekey of Good Will Farm preached an interesting sermon at the Baptist church Sunday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy E. Cole and son, Howard, of Chelsea, Mass., who have been spending two weeks in town, have returned home.

Miss Edith Maxwell of Melrose, Mass., and Mrs. Albert Chase of Framingham, Mass., have been recent guests of their sister, Mrs. D. M. Stewart.

Mrs. Agnes L. Morton, who has been organist and choir director at the Universalist church for some years, has resigned that position, and is now organist at the Congregational church. Mrs. H. E. Wilson is organist at the Universalist church.

Miss Margaret A. Baker, with her sister, Miss Jennie P. Baker, of Norway, went to Portland Thursday, where they have engaged apartments at the Walden on Probate street. Their household goods went from Norway on the same day. Miss Margaret returned this week and will continue her work of W. J. Wheeler & Co.'s insurance office for the present.

Mrs. J. P. Sprague and daughters, Grace and Helen, who have been visiting Mrs. Sprague's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Franklin Maxim left Saturday for their home in Chicago. They were accompanied by Miss Ethel C. Crockett, who is going through to Ogden, Utah, to visit Mrs. S. H. Locke, where she expects to remain for most of the coming year.

The Optimistic Class will meet with Mrs. Forbes, Saturday afternoon.

A special Corporation meeting is to be held on Thursday evening, Sept. 16 at the fire station to act on the following article: Art. 1. To elect a Moderator to preside at said meeting. Art. 2. To see if the corporation will vote to raise money for fire department. Article 3. To see if the corporation will vote to install light on Pine street. Article 4. To see if the corporation will vote to install light on Maple street.

**RUMFORD POINT**  
Mrs. J. M. Holland and Mrs. J. D. Holt of Dixfield were callers in town, Sunday.

Mrs. Yellen has gone to North Woodstock to visit the family of Samuel Rice.

Arthur Stephens has gone to Farmington to attend Normal School.

Albert Duran and family went on a picnic Sunday to Brewster Falls.

## THAT DULL ACHING

Don't worry and complain about a bad back. Get rid of it! For weak kidneys, lame and aching backs, your neighbors recommend Doan's Kidney Pills. Ask your neighbor! Read this statement:

P. J. French, farmer, 25 Chapman St., Bethel, says: "I have a very high regard for Doan's Kidney Pills, for I have never used them but what they have helped me. My work has always been of a heavy nature, lumbering and lifting logs. I blame this for the starting of my kidney trouble. At times my back has been very lame and a sort of dull ache has settled in it. I had blinding, dizzy spells, when everything would turn black before me. My kidneys weren't acting regularly and I hadn't much ambition to do my work. I was advised by a friend to try Doan's Kidney Pills and went to Bowdoin's Drug Store. I got three boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills and when I had finished taking them, my troubles were over and I have never since had any more kidney disorder. I have always recommended Doan's Kidney Pills to those I have heard complaining of kidney trouble."

Price 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. French had. Foster-McIlburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.—Ad.

## ALBANY

Abel Andrews, who is in the C. M. G. Hospital, Lewiston, is gaining as fast as can be expected after such a serious operation. His son and family went to see him Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Jones of Lewiston also called to see him.

Mrs. Laura Cummings Pinkham, who recently underwent an operation for appendicitis, has so far recovered as to be able to go home.

Mrs. Roxie French of Oxford has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Angie Bean.

Arthur Andrews and family of Bryant's Pond spent last week at his place here.

Wallace E. Cummings helped Arthur Andrews harvest Abel Andrews' potatoes last week.

Edith, Helen, Ruth, Beatrice and Alice Andrews were guests of Edna and Adelaide Bean, Thursday.

## EAST BETHEL

Mrs. Louisa Armetage of Lawrence, Mass., is spending her vacation as the guest of Mrs. Lucetta Bean.

Mrs. A. J. Cate of Berlin, N. H., was a week end guest of Mrs. Carrie Bartlett and family.

Mr. B. C. Clark and sons, Hugh and Wendell Clark, of Auburn were week end guests in town. They were accompanied home by Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Kimball.

Miss Edna Bartlett and auto party which included Mrs. A. J. Cate motored to Grafton, Sunday, guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Kimball.

Mrs. Dorothy and Bernice Haines and Misses Edith and Bessie Trank have returned to Gould's Academy.

Miss Ruth Holt enters Gould's Academy for her first year.

Mr. and Mrs. B. J. Russell motored to Portland for the week end.

## WEST PERU AND DIOKVALE

W. G. Hammond has finished work for Gerald Tracy and expects to return to his home in Lewiston this week.

Frank Seales attended Canton fair last Wednesday.

Henry Tracy and wife of Stoughton, Mass., are visiting relatives here and at North Woodstock.

Mrs. Ernest Wentworth is working for Fred Eastman.

Horbert Richardson and wife of Berlin, N. H., were guests of his sister, Mrs. Oscar Putnam, last Sunday.

W. G. Hammond dug potatoes for H. E. Rafuse last Saturday.

Miss Vera Philbrick of Mexico called on friends here recently.

H. E. Rafuse and family spent Sunday with Ernest Seales and family at North Woodstock.

Miss Edna Bartlett and auto party which included Mrs. A. J. Cate motored to Grafton, Sunday, guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Kimball.

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